

THE GREYHOUND

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Celebrating Seventy Years of Strong Truths Well Lived

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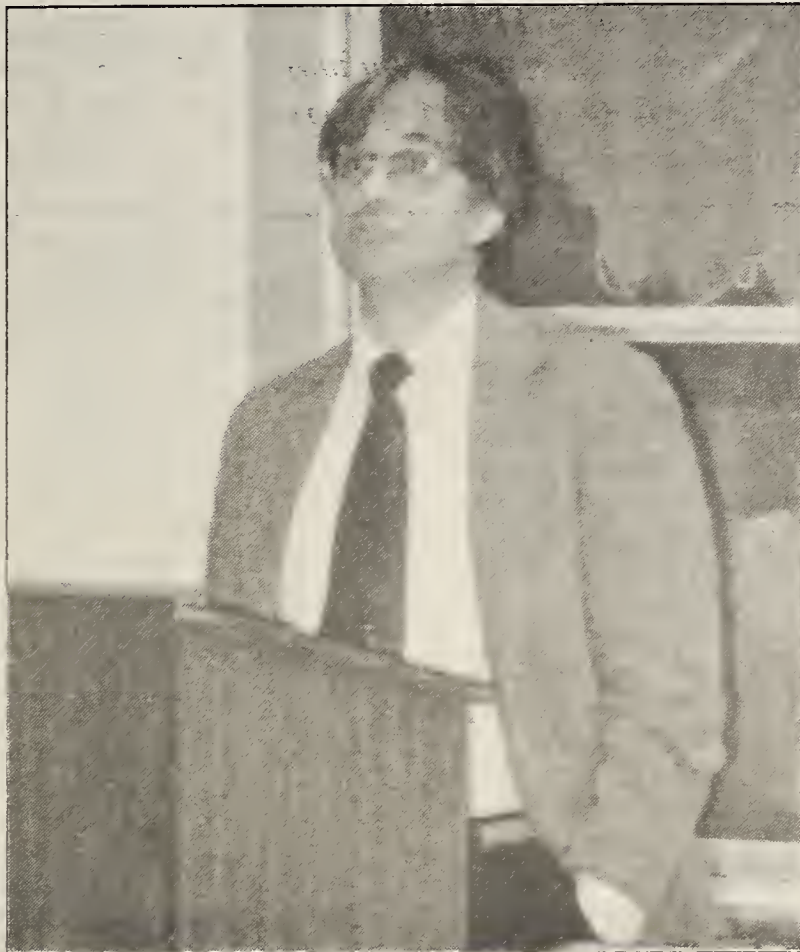
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Rotundo puts humanity into perspective

Sixth Gender Studies lecturer treats "History of American Manhood"



E. Anthony Rotundo discussed the role of relationships between men in the Gender Studies lecture last Wednesday.

photo by Amanda Serra

by Colleen Corcoran
News Staff Reporter

Loyola's Committee on Gender Studies hosted its sixth annual lecture last Wednesday, March 12, with this year's topic of "Talking to Dead Men: Understanding the History of American Manhood."

In his speech to a full Knott Hall lecture hall, E. Anthony Rotundo, instructor of history at the Phillips Academy, brought together historical methods and theories to describe how he "understands men and manhood in historical perspective."

Rotundo's speech centered on a series of documents outlining intimate physical encounters between young affluent men in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, including men such as Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln. Using his experience studying these documents, he discussed the role theory plays in helping historians understand the past.

Identifying himself as a skeptical consumer of theory, Rotundo pointed out that historians are more concerned with understanding

"specific people, ideas, and events" than they are with supporting or rejecting theory. "No theory is likely to address all the specifics that exist in our evidence and set aside the parts that don't," he said. Rotundo's lecture gave examples of how he used a variety of theories to interpret evidence.

Rotundo identified three characteristics of academic theory. It is "systematic... applicable to a wide variety of circumstances... and may even have predictive power," he said. According to Rotundo, theory can suggest connections and patterns of meaning.

He first discussed the connections between the information he gathered about the relationships between young men and Erik Erikson's life cycle theories.

According to Rotundo, Erikson links the stage of adolescence with the task of establishing identity, "a feeling of useful relation of one's self to one's society." Rotundo said Erikson's theory helped explain why such relationships ended when the men had established themselves in the adult world—they had

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Summer research grants to be awarded this week

Eighteen students vie for \$3,000 grants from Center for Humanities

by Kelly Creedon
News Staff Reporter

Eighteen Loyola students vying for \$3,000 summer research grants await the decision this Wednesday from the Center for Humanities, which sponsors the grant.

The Center awards at least four grants each year, but may distribute more according to the number and quality of proposals received. The stipend would support the students' living expenses, allowing them to devote their time to their studies. Submissions were reviewed by the Center this past week, with the announcement to be made in the upcoming days.

"In looking through the applications, we're very impressed with the quality of the work that has come in," said Dr. Philip McCaffery, Director of the Center for Humanities. He described the projects as student-directed independent studies.

McCaffery explained that the proposals are considered according to the quality of the subject matter as well as the presentation of ideas. Each applicant outlined his or her plans for a 10-week project in a 1,000 word proposal handed in before Spring Break.

He noted that each student must choose a faculty mentor who helps

oversee the progress and acts as a resource. He added that a letter of recommendation from the student's mentor is also submitted.

McCaffery said the program originated about five years ago. He added that the applicants traditionally tend to be juniors and seniors, although the program is open to all students.

"In looking through the applications, we're very impressed with the quality of the work that has come in."

- Dr. Philip McCaffery, Director of the Center for Humanities

One of this year's applicants is junior Alicia Paul, whose project is entitled, "The Kingdom of God in the Inner City: Community Obligations in the Christian Church." Her proposal will deal with achieving racial reconciliation within the church.

In her research, Paul looked at the large number of middle-class whites who have left predominantly black inner-city neighborhoods within the past 40 years, a trend known as "white flight." The segregated churches do not reflect the diversity that exists in the kingdom

of God, she said.

Another recent trend Paul noted is the movement of missionary workers into the inner cities. She plans to examine this movement by spending the second half of the ten weeks immersed in a West Philadelphia community practicing full-time urban ministry.

Paul said she will look at the

Christian church's responsibility to the inner-city community through her grant. "I really feel there's a need for it now," she added.

Junior Billy Cannon submitted a proposal for a project which focuses on a cycle of 25 to 30 poems from the first-person voice of a homeless man. The title of his proposal is same of the poem itself, "My Name is Robert Williams."

Cannon said his proposal was partially inspired by his work as the Choice program coordinator at

the Center for Values and Services. He explained that he combined his interest in social injustices with this genre of writing because he felt people react to art more easily than plain facts. "Art can be a really effective way to communicate societal ills," Cannon said.

As research into the voice he is speaking through, Cannon plans to spend time working in the Beans and Bread meal program and the Viva House Catholic worker house.

Dennis McCunney '98 submitted a project that he said would examine the practical relationship between the Christian legacy and the environmental movement.

McCunney said his interest is in looking at the theological doctrine of pantheism, which maintains that God is transcendent as well as imminent in the natural world. Also in his focus will be the philosophy of Deep Ecology, an ideology that recognizes the intrinsic value at the heart of the natural world and emphasizes spiritual awareness in the environmental crisis.

To launch his project, he plans to attend a ten-day training session in the Puget Sound area of Washington State. He said that the training session is centered on understanding Deep Ecology and using it to improve one's connection with the

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NEWS

COMMUNITY CONNECTIONS

CAMPUS MINISTRY:
UPCOMING RETREATS

The schedule for the Spring Semester is as follows and information on the different Retreats is available in Campus Ministry, Cohn Hall.

Cornerstone Retreat: March 21-23, Protestant Retreat: April 4-5, Freshman II: April 11-13, Directed Retreat: April 11-13

CAMPUS LITURGY
SCHEDULE

Alumni Memorial Chapel
Celebration of the Eucharist
Sunday: 11 a.m., 6 p.m., 9 p.m., 10:30 p.m.
Monday-Friday: 12:10 p.m.
Monday-Thursday: 10:30 p.m.

INTERDENOMINATIONAL
PROTESTANT
WORSHIP SERVICE

Every Sunday evening at 7:30 p.m. in the Alumni Chapel, services led by pastors of Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist, and Presbyterian churches. Everyone is welcome.

LOYOLA TO SPONSOR
STUDY TOUR OF
FRANCE

The Modern Languages and Literatures Department of Loyola will sponsor a 10-day study tour of France from May 17-26, 1997. The tour will include overnight visits to Paris, Arles, Aix, and Cannes and will feature a bateau-mouche cruise on the Seine, wine-tasting in Chateaufort-du-Pape and a calanque cruise on the Mediterranean.

Total cost, including all transportation, hotels, entrance fees, guides, breakfasts and dinners, tips and taxes, is \$2,045 per person, double occupancy. The tour is open to all. A \$395 deposit is due at registration.

For more information and a detailed itinerary, please contact Ms. Catherine Savell at x. 2927.

LOYOLA'S SECOND
COLLEGE/COMMUNITY
AGREEMENT

On April 13, 1995, Loyola College signed its second ten-year agreement with the North Baltimore Neighborhood Coalition. Under the agreement, the College is obligated to publish and enforce the following guideline contained in the Loyola College Handbook:

"Loyola agrees to prohibit its non-residential commuter students from residing in dwellings in the following neighborhoods: Blythewood, Guildford, Evergreen, Kernwood, Keswick, Radnor-Winston, and Roland Park unless (1) a dwelling was originally designed as an apartment-type residence or (2) students are not the sole occupants of the residence."

Loyola College will consider students who are living in the prohibited areas to be in violation of these guidelines. The College may treat these violations as cases of misconduct and may require such students to obtain new housing, either on or off campus, as determined by the College. Loyola will not be responsible to any such students or parents of such students for claims by any landlord, should such students be required to relocate.

Please be aware the Loyola fully intends to enforce this provision of the Neighborhood Agreement. Therefore, beginning in the 1997-98 academic year, students found in violation of the aforementioned guideline may face campus judicial action. Likewise, the affected neighborhood associations have agreed to inform its membership about the above prohibition. Thus, property owners should only rent to Loyola College students in a manner that is consistent with the agreement. Please contact Timothy Quinn at x. 5161 if you have any questions on this issue.

THE BLESSIN' PLACE
AFTER-SCHOOL PLAY
CO-OP

Blessin' Place located close to campus at the Marian House Program Center in Pen Lucy. Students can help open Blessin' Place to kids on Wednesdays by volunteering to serve as program chaperones, providing companionship and supervision for the children from 3-6 p.m. Contact Mike Sproge at x. 2989 or stop by the Center for Values and Service for more information.

CATHEDRAL PARKING

The Cathedral of Mary Our Queen and Loyola Public Safety remind the community that parking on the third level at the Cathedral lot by Loyola faculty, staff, and students is strictly prohibited. Violators will be subject to towing by the Cathedral. Loyola personnel and students are authorized to park on the lower and East end of the middle lot only. Parking is not allowed on the upper lot or in the numbered.

PARKING AT BOUMI

Public Safety announces that parking for faculty, staff, administration and commuter students who have registered with Public Safety is available from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. at Boumi Temple, with shuttles running to and from campus.

NEIGHBORHOOD OUT-
REACH

After-school tutoring program that serves elementary school students in the East Chase Street area. St. Francis Academy High School needs Loyola students Monday thru Thursday 2:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. Volunteers will read to students as well as play fun recreational and educational games. Please call Michele at the Center for Values and Service at x. 2989.

NEW CAMPUS ATM

Administrative Services has announced the opening of an ATM located on the second floor of Maryland Hall.

BEANS AND BREAD
SUNDAYS

The college community is in-

vited to serve lunch to the homeless, unemployed, disabled or those on fixed incomes; located at 402 South Bond St., Fells Point, 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. or 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Call x. 2380 to schedule.

CAREERS - WHAT'S HOT
AND WHAT'S NOT

The Career Network Club, a support and information group, will hold its monthly meeting February 26 at 7 p.m. at Owings Mills Kinko's Copier, 6916 Reisterstown Road. College students and graduates are urged to attend to get a jump start into the world of work. The 21st century is only three years away. Find out the latest market trends of growth and decline, and where you might fit into the scheme of things. Map out your future now so you won't become an unemployable statistic. Collection of various informative literature is available. Copies of current employment related articles are appreciated. Volunteer help from employers, mentors, and counselors is needed. Questions will be taken at (410)526-7918.

WOODBOURNE CALLS
FOR PHONE-A-THON
VOLUNTEERS

Woodbourne Center, a non-profit organization serving children and adolescents with emotional disabilities, is looking for volunteers to assist during its seventh annual phone-a-thon fund-raising event on the evenings of March 18, 19, and 20.

Volunteers are needed to help with a wide range of activities, including phoning prospective volunteers, sorting orders and processing donor bills. All proceeds from the phone-a-thon will be used to support behavioral health and educational programs and services at the Woodbourne Center, one of the five oldest child care organizations in the United States. No experience is necessary; individuals and groups are welcome and on-the-job training will be provided.

Woodbourne Center, a private non-profit organization, provides an array of behavioral health and educational services for emotionally and behaviorally troubled children and their families. Woodbourne's community-centered, campus-based residential and in-home programs are housed in seven facilities throughout the Baltimore area. The Center, consistently seeking new approaches to meet the needs of the community, will celebrate its bicentennial in 1998. For more information, contact Stephanie Jacobs at (410) 435-9300.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED
AT WALTERS ART GALLERY

From March 2-May 18, the Walters Art Gallery will be showing *The First Emperor: Treasures from Ancient China*, featuring 80 priceless treasures from the Qin Dynasty. Volunteers are needed to help with the exhibit. Call (410) 547-9000 for more information.

FOR SISTERS ONLY
CELEBRATES WOMEN OF

COLOR

On Saturday, April 5 and Sunday, April 6, 1997 at the Baltimore Convention Center, For Sisters Only, the two day celebration of the growth and success of American's women of color, spotlights forums, seminars and products/services specifically for African-American females and their families. Celebrating its fifth year in Baltimore, For Sisters Only also highlights musical entertainment and celebrity appearances as well as special areas for children and men.

Call 653-2200 for more information

GERALD GRAFF TO
SPEAK AT LOYOLA COLLEGE
ABOUT CONFLICTS
IN RELIGION AND POLITICS

Gerald Graff, the George Pullman Professor of English and Education at the University of Chicago, will deliver a lecture titled "Studying the Conflicts in Religion, Politics, and Literature" at Loyola College in Maryland on Thursday, March 20 at 6:30 p.m. in the College's Knott Hall, room 05.

Author of *Beyond the Culture Wars: How Teaching the Conflicts Can Revitalize American Education*, Graff is a leader of Teachers for a Democratic Culture, an organization dedicated to opposing extremes on the cultural right and left alike. He is currently working on a book titled *Teaching Politically Without Political Correctness*.

The lecture is free and open to the public. For more information, please call Loyola's Writing and Media Department at 410-617-2528.

BOOKSTORE NOTICE

Dr. Dale Snow, Philosophy, will be signing her book, *Schelling and the End of Idealism*, on Thursday, March 20 from 12:15 to 1:15 p.m. in the Bookstore. Her book will be featured at 20 percent off through March.

SUN COLUMNIST
GREGORY KANE TO
SPEAK AT LOYOLA COLLEGE

Baltimore Sun columnist Gregory Kane will speak about "The Media As a Force for Positive Change" at Loyola College in Maryland on Monday, March 24 at 7:30 p.m. in McManus Theater.

A columnist with The Sun since 1995, Kane received the 1996 Headliner Award from the Atlantic Press Club and the 1996 award for "Best Column" from the Maryland chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists. That same year, he was named best local columnist by Baltimore Magazine.

The lecture is free and open to the public. For more information, please contact the Writing and Media Department at x2528.

MERCY CENTER FOR EATING
DISORDERS HOLDS
SEMINAR AT LOYOLA

Recent statistics indicate that Americans gain anywhere from 3-8 pounds during the holidays and

winter months. With the spectre of spring (and summer swimsuits) not far ahead, many of us are jogging and changing our diets. But what happens when people take fitness too far?

March is National Nutrition Month as well as National Social Work Month and many recently recognized National Eating Disorders Week in February. To raise awareness of such eating disorders as bulimia, anorexia, binge eating, or compulsive overeating, excessive exercise, etc. Loyola College recently hosted a seminar conducted by the Mercy Center for Eating Disorders.

MCED boasts a strong community outreach program that reaches middle, high school and college students, parent professional, and community organizations and various support groups.

For more information, contact MCED at 332-9800.

WE NEED PEOPLE!!!

The Greyhound is desperately looking for people interested in reporting and copy editing, as well as people interested in assistant editor positions. Anybody that wants to take this challenge on should call Tom Panarese at x4436, or The Greyhound office at x2282.

NEW PERSONALS
WANTED

Wanna shout out to a friend? Write a personal!!! If you want to send a message to a friend or companion or anyone else, drop your message (at no charge) off at the mailbox of our office in Wynnewood T-05E

WORRIED ABOUT THE
FUTURE?

Don't! Simon Westcott gives it to you every Tuesday in The Greyhound's horoscopes.

COMMUNITY
CONNECTIONS
GUIDELINES

If you are interested in placing a Community Connection, please call The Greyhound office at x. 2352 or send e-mail to GREYHOUND@LOYOLA.EDU. Notes must be typed and have a length of at least 50 words. Include a contact name and extension in the note. Notes need to be received by 10 A.M. on Fridays at The Greyhound office, room T05E in Wynnewood Towers.

NEWS

SGA to sponsor series of
'first-rate speakers'

by Josh Warner-Burke
News Staff Reporter

The Student Government Association revealed plans for a campus-wide lecture series to begin some time next year.

The lecture series will differ from previous ones in the caliber of the speakers invited. As Sergio Vitale '98, SGA Vice President said, "If Loyola wants to get national recognition, they're going to have to get first-rate speakers." The name recognition value of the speakers will fit nicely with the Strategic Plan, which seeks to bring Loyola to a national level.

The series is still very much in the planning stages, and the SGA, along with the Office for Administration and Finance headed by John Palmucci, is interested in as much feedback as possible from students, faculty, and staff.

Vitale stressed that campus organizations have already been very successful at bringing top speakers-- such as Ben Cardin, brought by the College Democrats. But the impetus for this new lecture series is that the speakers were not thus far the type "to get us on TV--not that that's the goal, but that's one way to bring national recognition," Vitale said.

The speakers, who are recruited by Loyola, will be of broad appeal, said Rob Iommazzo '97, SGA Director of Finance and Administration.

Although most students at the College may be interested in getting first-rate speak-

ers, the obstacle has always been the price tag attached to such speakers.

A good speaker costs, on average, \$50,000 to \$60,000, and the most popular often charge upwards of \$100,000. As Vitale quite simply put it, "The only thing that's going to attract the big speakers is the big money."

Vitale said that students can be assured that the money needed to bring in these speakers will not come from a raise in tuition. In addition, SGA hopes the events will be free or of minimum cost to students.

The main avenue being pursued to raise the money is corporate co-sponsorship. The SGA will also help to subsidize the cost, as

it has with many events in the past.

Vitale said, "Every office which has brought speakers to this campus... the Sister Cleophus Costello Organization, Student Activities, the Education for

Life Committee... they've all done a great job. But, with their help, we want to bring it to the next level."

The speaker series is being modeled after the successful Cultural Series, pioneered by the SGA and the Office of Administration and Finance.

Iommazzo called the Cultural Series a success because it has brought together students, faculty, and staff. "Everyone should be involved in this," Vitale stressed.

For more information, contact Sergio Vitale at x.5075.

"Every office which has brought speakers to this campus... they've all done a great job. But, with their help, we want to bring it to the next level."

- Sergio Vitale, SGA Vice President

Study grants to be announced

continued from front page

natural world through one's spirituality.

McCunney explained that although Christianity has traditionally concentrated on humanity, the religion is not necessarily human-centered. "If connections can be made between Christianity and the environmental movement, then attempts to ameliorate the ecological crisis can possibly be more effective," he said.

A sophomore submission came from Rana Malek, a biology major whose project is a venture into art history instead. Malek said her proposal, entitled "Haunted Physicians in Nineteenth Century Portraiture," stemmed from her desire to pursue medicine and her

interest in art.

Malek observed late nineteenth and early twentieth century portraiture of doctors, in which she found two trends: doctors portrayed as stately, dignified, almost god-like figures; and a second category of doctors appearing confused or very sexual, or as figures reminiscent of warlocks.

To examine these differences, Malek said she will delve into the biographies of the doctors who appear in the paintings as well as the history of the artists. She expressed plans to spend time in Washington, D.C., using the database of paintings at the National Museum of American Art.

Rotundo lectures on manhood

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completed the lonely, confusing task of gaining an identity.

Rotundo said he turned to Freud's theories on sexuality to establish that "our twentieth century ideas about sexual orientation are not fixed in biology, but, rather, are learned."

Functionalism theory was the third concept Rotundo linked to his study of the "romantic friendships." This theory, which states that a function of all institutions, rituals, customs and beliefs is to maintain order, led him to believe that "these intimate male bonds served as a preparation for marriage."

According to Rotundo, feminist theory also played a large role in his male relationship studies because it also challenged traditional ways of thinking about "the standard for what it means to be human."

He said feminist thinking allowed for "the rethinking of almost every topic in the academic world and beyond." Feminist thinking pointed out that the definition of man-

hood was not necessarily the definition of humanity. Without this, his topic would be unthinkable, he said.

Finally, Rotundo looked to cultural theory, the "way in which language... [shapes] our thinking and our efforts to make meaning." Based on this theory, and a search through the Oxford English Dictionary, he concluded that "there was no concept of homosexual" during the years that those relationships occurred since such words, and thus the ideas they represented didn't exist until relatively late in history.

During the question and answer period which followed, an audience member pointed out the powerful position that historians acquire by picking and choosing theories to support their evidence. Rotundo agreed that the relationship between theory and evidence is a complicated one, but he defended his use of theory by re-stating that he never would have chosen his topic without feminist theory.

Student
Government
Association

SGA
'96-'97

Cultural Series

Wednesday, March 19:

Baltimore Opera and Dinner

Il Travatore

Dinner at 5:30

Performance at 7:30

Students: \$25.00 + \$8.00 off meal plan at refectory.

Faculty and Staff: \$42.00 (includes dinner)

Thursday, March 20:

Baltimore Symphony

BSO Plays Bach

5:30 Dinner

8:00 performance

Students \$25 + \$8 off meal plan

Faculty and Staff: \$40.00 (includes dinner)

Transportation will be provided to and from both events.

For more information and reservations, call x.2345

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AND "I WANT TO DIE"?*



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Name _____ Phone _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Please mail to Center for Eating Disorders at St. Joseph Medical Center, 7620 York Road, Baltimore, MD 21204

NEWS

Speaker notes progress and problems in civil rights struggle

DePauw history professor calls society to remember its "duty concerning civil rights"

by Jennifer Dowdell
Opinion Editor

Speaking to a packed Knott Hall lecture hall Thursday, March 13, Dr. John Dittmer described the civil rights struggles of Mississippi and the necessity to keep them in mind today.

As a professor of history at DePauw University, he has had a number of opportunities to study first-hand the areas most affected by the civil rights movement. He is the author of the book *Local People* and the winner of the prestigious Bancroft Prize.

Dittmer first recounted the civil rights struggles in the 1960s, including Freedom Summer in 1964. With his own participation in civil rights activism and his research of people in the area, he has an extensive background in the civil rights struggles in Mississippi.

He recalled that the Freedom Riders helped with voter registration, freedom schools, and community centers. They overcame the hardships of white supremacist violence and the loss of three of their own activists.

In June 1994, those Freedom Riders returned to Mississippi for the 30th anniversary of Freedom Summer. They observed the progress they had made through tours of the state while escorted by an African-American police officer. With that, Dittmer began a discussion on the progress of the civil rights movement and the desegregation until the present.

He explained that many parallels have been drawn between the repression of the African-Americans in the 1800's and the treat-

ment they received in the 1980's. He likened the "1890s scapegoat Negro" idea to the "radical stereotyping of the Reagan 80s."

The late nineteenth century so-

other recent political steps, Dittmer made a call about society's duty concerning civil rights.

He said a lot was accomplished during the civil rights work in the 50s and 60s, and society had come forward in many respects. But he added that for the modern world it considers itself to be today, society has actually gone backwards. He believed that the races are wider apart

and more antagonistic now than in 1965, when Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. made his last speech.

Dittmer argued that members of society need to look to the past to see what worked, for perspective and hope. He said that what is most important is that they listen and learn, in order to fight for positive change. He noted that the calling

was to "teach the possibility of democracy through the study of the black freedom struggle, and we need to remember what our possibilities are."

He responded to several questions at the conclusion concerning different race-related issues. When asked why politicians ignore the inner cities and the poverty there, he explained that, in the minds of the politicians, there are no votes there, so there is no political motivation.

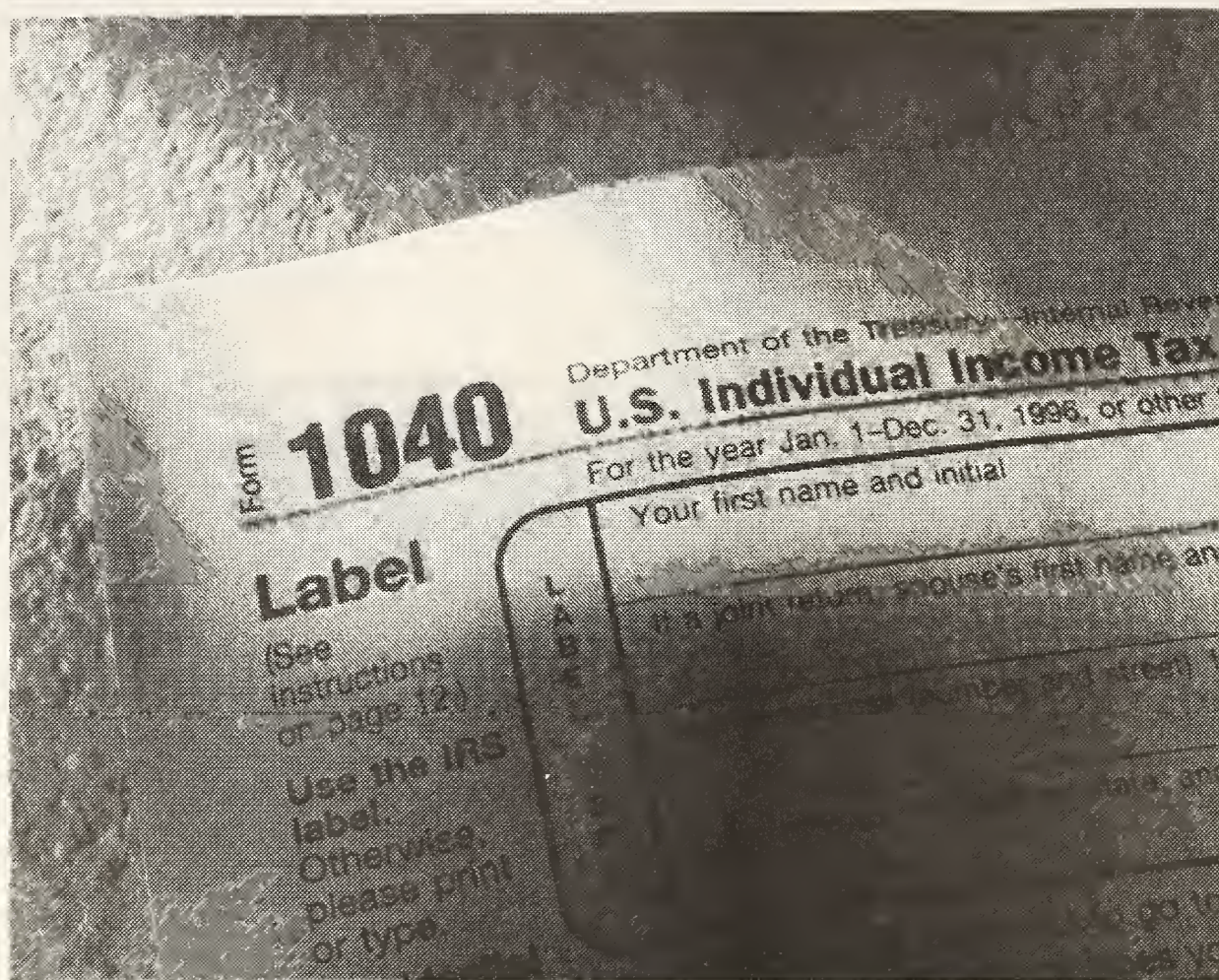
One student asked about whether the media were a detriment to the cause of civil rights. He answered that during the 60s they were very helpful, but now their role was "mixed, at best." He said that on a national level, the issue is mostly ignored, but on the local level, African-American crime is dealt with in a very racist manner.

Dittmer argued that members of society need to look to the past to see what worked, for perspective and hope. . . what is important is that they listen and learn in order to fight for positive change.

cial Darwinism, said Dittmer, is still being used today, with the African-Americans being the fittest. Dittmer explained that the government just doesn't seem to show enough interest in the welfare of the poor African-Americans in states like Mississippi.

After observing the problems with the new welfare program and

EXCLUSIVELY for FACULTY and STAFF



UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS WHERE PEOPLE ARE PUTTING TOO MANY RETIREMENT DOLLARS.

Every year, a lot of people make a huge mistake on their taxes. They wind up sending Uncle Sam money they could be saving for retirement.

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STUDY EUROPE

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NEWS

Loyola graduates sent out to take over the world

College helps arrange job positions overseas for graduating students

by Sharon Carifi
News Staff Reporter

The growing interest of Loyola students in studying abroad has also brought about a search for opportunities to work abroad after graduation.

Through work coordinated by Dean Joseph Healy, Director of International Programs, this summer, Loyola will be able to place graduates in jobs overseas. "This is the first year these programs have been made available, and we hope to continue with them," Healy said.

There are two basic types of foreign opportunities currently available to students. Healy described these opportunities as best suited "for people who are looking either for an entrepreneurial opportunity after graduation or a meaningful way to spend a transitional year before starting a career or graduate school."

The majority of the opportunities found were for teaching English as a second language. These positions are open to any Loyola graduate who speaks English as his or her native language, and would want to teach for a year in an Asian or Central/Eastern European country. Some of the countries available to teach include Indonesia, Japan, Republic of Korea, Taiwan, Thailand and Bolivia.

The other chance for opportuni-

ties abroad comes via Norman Chuang, who graduated from Loyola 23 years ago.

After graduating, Chuang started a shrimp farming business in Southeast Asia. Since that time he has had several entrepreneurial ventures, such as working with both American and Asian companies that are looking to become affiliated. Chuang has offered opportunities for Loyola graduates to work for him through his shrimping business.

He has also developed a large number of contacts over the years in several different countries, and would be willing to talk to students to see if he could help them find opportunities for working abroad through these contacts.

The new development in jobs overseas closely follows the growing interest of students to study abroad their junior year. Over the years, there has been an increasing number of students studying abroad, with the number recently growing to over 25% of juniors.

Often, when these students return, they have had favorable experiences and are curious about other opportunities to go abroad. This reaction encouraged Healy to look into the matter.

He then began a search for opportunities for students to work abroad after graduation with the help of Mary DeManis of the Career Development and Placement



Thailand is one of the exotic locales where jobs are currently available for Loyola graduates.

photo courtesy of Rebecca Hancock

Center. The three criteria Healy used in looking for possibilities were that it be a job abroad, it be a paying job, and that it serve as a good resume item.

After several job possibilities were found, letters were sent in the beginning of the fall semester to current seniors, informing them of a meeting that was to be held.

A number of interested students attended the meeting this past No-

vember and were able to listen to several speakers about the different opportunities for working abroad. Lists were then provided for interested students to sign up. Since that time, several follow-ups by students for these jobs have been made.

Healy recommended that anyone interested in any of these types of opportunities come to the advising office, where they can look

through the information available in the conference room.

He also recommended that they stop in to see either himself or Emily Gretz for information. Anyone interested in opportunities with Norman Chuang should also see Healy for a questionnaire to fill out for Chuang.

For more, contact Dean Joseph Healy at x.2910.

Lecture addresses relationship between science and religion

Dr. John Polkinghorne "engages audience" with intelligent discourse on pertinent topic

by Dan Newell
Assistant Opinion Editor

"God wrote two books: one of scripture, one of nature," said Dr. John Polkinghorne Wednesday night at Loyola College's McManus Theater. "You have to read them both."

Polkinghorne addressed students and faculty on the topic of "The integration of science and religion." The lecture was sponsored by the Department of Theology and the Center for the Humanities. Modern theories and discoveries, Dr. Polkinghorne said, have led to a positive interaction of science and religion.

During his 25-year tenure as professor of mathematical physics at Cambridge University in London, England, Polkinghorne had the opportunity to offer "his little bit to physics." His expertise lies in the mathematical complexities that are the basis of modern theoretical physics. Polkinghorne said that he loved every minute of it.

Then, in 1979, he resigned. He felt he needed to explore the world in a different way. Religion had always been central to his life, so after a quarter century as a scientist, he became an Anglican priest. Polkinghorne said he feels there is no contradiction within him. Searching for answers to the ulti-

mate, or "Meta-questions" of existence, as he calls them, has remained the focus of his life.

After being ordained, he tried the parochial priesthood for a few years, then returned to Cambridge, five years after leaving, to teach about the connections between both of his passions. He also served as dean of the prestigious Trinity Hall and president of Queens College, widely considered one of the finest educational institutions in the world.

The audience was engaged by this charismatic intellectual from the start. He stressed the differences of his two disciplines. Science is the "how" and religion the "why" of any given phenomenon, but that ultimately "both search for truth through motivated beliefs." The interaction of the two can offer satisfying answers to the deepest questions.

Contrary to popular belief and historical persecutions such as that of Galileo, science can be helpful to religion. Theology has to accept what science proves. It had to accept the sun as the center of the solar system in Galileo's case. This can seem to hinder religious belief. But Polkinghorne argued that science furthers religious understanding when examined with a close eye.

For example, one of the central

objections to theism is the existence of pain and evil in the world. The theory of evolution, once considered opposite to the church, can be used to shed some light on the problem of evil. An evolving world, much like the evolution of a species, has "ragged edges and dead ends" Polkinghorne said. In other words, there will be imperfections that arise simultaneously with the advancements in an evolving world.

Similarly, he said, one can apply chaos theory and quantum theory to religion. Both of these theories explain the most basic behavior of systems, large and small, respectively. Both ultimately rest on uncertainty, or the fact that things can't really ever be completely understood. This debunks the atheistic argument that the universe is nothing more than a "ticking away of cosmic clockwork," as Polkinghorne puts it. These theories show, he said, that the universe is not simply a unconscious machine that has a definite formula; it is a universe that is organized but uncertain, and this is where one can find God.

When the grey-haired, well-dressed speaker asked the rhetorical question of what religion can do in return for science, his ideas were even more profound. He spoke of "Meta-questions," ques-

tions that are born in science but go beyond it, questions that science alone falls short of answering.

One such question he offered is "why mathematics is the key to unlock the secrets of the universe." All of the fundamental physical laws, Polkinghorne said, can be expressed in "beautiful equations," or equations that are deceptively simple and balanced, like $E=mc^2$, but have great power in explaining natural events. However, the scientists who come up with these equations often do so with little or no knowledge of the range of implications their work will have; they are simply working from within their own minds. So, Polkinghorne said, "There must be some connection between the reason within and the reason without." He wonders "what ties them together?"

Polkinghorne said that he believes religion ties abstract mathematics to the real world, since they came from a "common origin," God. "The mind of the creator lies behind the rational (mathematical) world," he said.

Another Meta-problem science struggles with is the particularity of the universe in relation to the rise of human beings. Everything needed to be in perfect alignment for life to arise and evolve. If gravity were twice as strong, stars would move through their lives

faster, and would have burned out before intelligent life could have arisen. Or if there was a shortage of carbon, there would be nothing to make up complex molecules. Polkinghorne said that he feels the requirements needed for complex life are too great to be explained without the interjection of a divine designer.

Polkinghorne is not without his critics. Other academics say that he is inverting cause and effect, that life developed in reaction to the conditions, not with some end goal in mind. On the mathematical question, critics would argue that most discovery is based or drawn from the world either directly or indirectly. But Polkinghorne, who has written seven books on the topic of science and religion, is convincing in his arguments, and his main point, that the two fields can benefit from each other, is difficult to contest.

At the end of the hour, he said he was trying to think of some grand conclusion to the lecture. He looked down for a moment, then modestly looked up at the audience and said, "I guess science and religion have much to say to each other, and together, I think they can understand more than they can apart."

THE GREYHOUND

Editorials, comments
and other relevant facts

Thomas W. Panarese
Editor-in-Chief

John McGraw
Senior Editor

Elizabeth Walker
Associate Editor

What's going on?

You know what? There is nothing to write about lately. Are we the only ones to notice that life on campus has become incredibly boring for the last few weeks?

Guess it's all that studying that everyone's doing.

Actually, it seems that the winter doldrums have got Loyola down in the collective dumps. Fortunately for our campus, organizations such as the SGA and the Public Relations office will be providing us with special events surrounding everything from Maryland Day to our very culture.

The Greyhound would like to take this opportunity to applaud those in charge of securing campus activities for their continued outstanding efforts in providing countless fun and interesting events throughout the year.

Hopefully, the student body will take advantage of everything Loyola will have to offer in the next few weeks as the semester reaches its exciting conclusion.

The Greyhound would also like to take the time to congratulate all the winners of the SGA elections who we hope will continue to uphold the organization's commitment to providing a voice for Loyola's students.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"Don't avoid the media. They'll always get you."

-Susan Molinari,
U.S. Representative
(R-New York)

OPINION

When Harry Met Sally

Picture yourself in a crowded dorm room. Seated on the various chairs, futons, boxes, and sacred empty floor space are your roommates and a number of your other same sex friends. It's Thursday night and as you enter the weekly

again, aren't all individuals different in terms of their perceptions and philosophies? Still, there's a lot more to the issue than watching "Party of Five" for the story verses watching "Party of Five" to see Jennifer Love Hewett.

In the timeless classic, *When Harry Meet Sally*, Billy Crystal's Harry strongly supports the notion that men and women can't be friends, citing the whole sex issue as the major difficulty. Maintaining that you can only become close friends with individuals who you are attracted to and want to pursue romantically, he inquires to Meg Ryan's Sally "how many unattractive friends do you have?" The obvious physical attraction that can exist between men and women is perhaps one of the hardest issues to overcome in terms of securing a close friendship instead of a lover. After all, when your best guy friends crash over for a night, you don't worry about where they're going to sleep or what you're going to say in the morning. So how can you be close friends with an individual with whom you want to be intimate in a more physical way?

Would the sexual tension eventually drive you off the short end of a long pier? Even if the feeling is one-sided, it still becomes an issue, and in the end, if steps aren't taken to carefully define the relationship, you can end up losing that individual completely. A lot of individuals have experienced this before and limit their contact with the opposite sex as a result.

On the other hand, there are people who feel more comfortable discussing their true opinions and emotions with members of the opposite sex. There is a sense of security that can sometimes accompany this kind of exchange that you can't find anywhere else. Furthermore, many individuals find the exchange of perspectives and the understanding that comes with this sort of relationship a valuable tool that can be applied to relationships. How better to know what your girlfriend/boyfriend is thinking than to ask a similarly-

minded female/male?

Some have suggested that there is a point in all our relationships with the opposite sex when if you haven't hooked up or had some sort of stated romantic relations with that individual, then you never will. While this time period varies from person to person, the fundamental idea stays consistent. After so many hours of sharing and supporting or just plain joking around, you naturally just come to think of that individual as a brother or sister instead of as a possible romantic partner.

In my own life this standard has held true. My closest friend for over five years is a woman I refer to as my little sister. While not a blood relative, she has nonetheless earned a permanent place in my heart and soul, forever etching her name on who I am and who I will become. We both were attracted to each other at separate points in time, but somewhere over the course of our almost six-year acquaintance we reached a point of comfort that transcended any romantic involvement: we became family.

So, getting back to the initial question my friend put to me a few days back: can men and women be friends? Some say yes. Some say no. Honestly, I don't know. Each case is different, and I don't think there can be a set rule. Sometimes it works out, and sometimes it just blows up in your face like that 10-page term paper you wrote the night before it was due. All I know is that it takes a lot of work to make it work, and there are just as many advantages as pitfalls.

Maybe Harry was right. Maybe men and women can't be close friends. But just remember, in the movie, Harry and Sally became best friends and got married in the end. So if, by some small miracle, you do find that you can have close friendships with the opposite sex, then hold on to them and don't let them go because there if nothing more incredible on Earth than marrying your best friend.

Tom Slotwinski

OPINION STAFF WRITER

conversation about which member of the "Friends" cast you would trade your soul to spend a night with, the phone rings. A quick chorus of "not it" breaks out and the reluctant loser, removing himself from the warm spot he had hoped to reside in until the conclusion of "ER," answers the on-campus single-tone ring. Much to the delight of the crowd, he announces the name of the female voice on the other end of the phone who wants to speak to you. The room lights up with a mix of accusing grins and bent smiles. Grabbing the receiver you reply, "She's just a friend." They nod slightly and add with a wink: "Sure she is."

I know a lot of women. On a daily bases I am in almost constant contact with females. I can't recall the last time I spent more than two waking hours without the company of a women. You would think I would be a strong supporter of close male/female relationships. Yet, when a close friend asked me a few days ago if I thought men and women were capable of being friends, all I could do was stare at him blankly for several minutes. Like Beavis, when asked if it was possible to grow taco's from ice, I weighed the question in my head briefly then responded weakly, "ah, maybe."

It's a hard question when you think about it. After all, men and women are very different creatures. We want different things. We see issues from different points of view. Some even maintain, and base their entire careers on the idea, that we're from totally different planets. I'm not even going to touch on the physical differences. Then

THE GREYHOUND

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OPINION

Alcohol
Liability

Recently, many of us at Loyola received with our mail a threatening yellow flyer from the office of Alcohol and Education and Support Services. A dark forefinger points straight at us and the words read, in capital letters, "YOU COULD BE HELD CRIMINALLY LIABLE FOR THE ALCOHOL POISONING DEATH OF A FELLOW STUDENT." Below the finger is the story of seven Frostburg State students who

Josh Warner Burke

OPINION STAFF WRITER

have been charged with manslaughter and reckless endangerment "in connection with the alcohol poisoning death of a freshman during the Fall 1996 Term. . . conviction carries a prison term of up to 10 years for manslaughter, and up to 5 years for reckless endangerment."

The message of the flyer is very clear. Apparently, anyone who drinks is responsible for the welfare of his or her drinking buddies, and those Frostburg State students who allowed a freshman to drink himself into oblivion are responsible for his death.

Now obviously Alcohol and Education and Support Services (AESS) means to decrease excessive drinking on campus and encourage students to be responsible for each other--a lofty and worthy goal. But let us examine the technique that it has chosen to use. Fear, threats, and an ominous-looking finger pointed straight at you and me.

Let's look further and ask what principle lies underneath the flyer's message. Is it that we should try to help our friends to drink responsibly? Perhaps. But why the words "criminally liable"? Why mention manslaughter and prison terms? It seems that there's something else motivating AESS and the grand jury that indicted the seven college students. It is the idea of "collective responsibility," the idea that a community has an obligation to stop its members from killing themselves.

Certainly this is an idea worth preserving; a community should take care of its members. It is one of the ideas upon which Loyola is based. As a community, a college has a responsibility to protect its students. But can one call a party full of drunk college students a community? And should we send seven of those college students away for 15 years for not, in their drunkenness, preventing a freshman from self-destructing?

This student, whose blood alcohol level was .34 hours after his last drink, was not normal; he likely had some kind of problem or in some unconscious way wanted to hurt himself. Should we then indict his parents for not teaching him to drink responsibly? The company which produced the vodka he drank? His ex-girlfriend for not wanting to talk to him when he called? Of course not. It would be unrealistic and unwise to try to determine exhaustively who contributed to his death.

This student's death is a tragedy, and it has surely sent shock waves through his community and school. People are angry. They want to know why he died. They want to know who to blame. In their hurt, the people have lashed out at seven other college students, and now perhaps their lives will be ruined.

It will not be easy for the prosecutors to accept, but the truth is that the finger on the yellow flyer is pointed in the wrong direction. It's not my fault that he died. It's not your fault that he died. It is a tragedy and it should be left at that.

Furthermore, AESS should know better than to use scare tactics to try to help people. The end does not justify the means.

Women's History Month:
More than male-bashing

Running the risk of offending about half of the population of Loyola, I have to say that this article is only for the women, and as I am part of the gentler half of humanity I feel a constant need to apologize for possibly upsetting others. Sorry guys--you get

Lesa Goodhue

OPINION STAFF WRITER

the football and obscure male bonding rituals (don't ask me what the butt patting is all about); we get the homemaking and senseless conversation. If stereotypes have annoyed you just a little (and if they didn't, you might want to quickly check your pulse), you now have some idea of what Women's History Month is about and how it feels to be clustered into a group not of your own design.

Before even one of you guys dares to think, "Oh great--another male-bashing frenzy," I want to make it clear that that is not what this month is about. Yes, women were oppressed in the past (try to deny that and you might as well wave to pigs as they fly by), but there is no way to alter the past; continually casting blame will get you only so far. Yes, I do still believe that I am discriminated against, and that I have more to prove as a result of my sex. "Nuff said,

you can disagree but then you'd be wrong (not that I'm a biased source or anything).

Women's History Month is a month about Women's History (well, it ain't brain surgery). This is a chance to celebrate how much women accomplished in situations that weren't exactly conducive to achievement. Not just those whose names we readily recognize, perhaps, but those whom history has forgotten; mothers of heroes, nurses in wars long-past, teachers of presidents, Ms. PacMan.

This month is also a chance to recognize more recent feats of women, and to consider what is possible for the future. Women have inundated the entertainment industry, with names from Alanis Morissette to Rosie O'Donnell garnering vast praise in their respective occupations. But what about other fields, those where women have not gained as strong of a foothold or a following?

Truthfully, I don't know the names of any females in the disciplines of science and math research, and this is a rather sad statement (whether on the state of women in the world or my lack of education, I'm not sure). The only women I know of are those who are under close scrutiny by the public, or constant critique, not so much respected as they are resented--Hillary Clinton, for instance.

March serves as a chance (to borrow a really over-used cliché) to build each other up, instead of tearing each other down (hey--I told you it was an overused cliché). Women have achieved a lot (how do you think you got here?), but there is still a lot out there for us to conquer, or to even infiltrate. There are still stereotypes rearing their ugly heads across the nation, as well as fields where women are still not welcomed or accepted (again, you can disagree, but you would still be wrong).

This month, Loyola will be celebrating Women's History Month with a tea on the first floor of the Humanities Center on March 24th for all female students, faculty, administration and staff. Every woman will receive an invitation, and it is imperative (translated: do it or we send crumpet-crazed maniacs after you) to R.S.V.P. to x.2222 by March 19th to attend. This is an event for women to socialize together, and is sponsored by the Jesuit community. It should last from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.

And with that, I'll step off my podium and beseech you to reply to your invitation and attend the tea, 'cuz it should be really cool (and I'll think that people actually read what I wrote. . . even if they should know better).

Letter to the Editor

Pollitt lecture
reconsidered

Editor:

I am writing in response to Bonard Molina's opinion article regarding Kathy Pollitt's Modern Masters Series appearance on February 20th. His argument was that Pollitt should not have been invited to Loyola because she "spat" on the values that define a Jesuit education, and that rather than opening our minds, she was somehow mocking everything that our school stands for by offering her anti-religious and pro-choice views.

To Molina, I would argue that if he felt so uncomfortable, he should have exercised his right to walk out of McManus Theater. Even if he was required to attend for a class,

I'm sure that any teacher would sympathize with his choice if he felt it was necessary to leave. What disturbs me most about his critique is the degree of closed-mindedness he displays. A valuable part of education at any institution, Catholic or not, is exploring viewpoints with which one does not necessarily agree. Rather than rejecting Pollitt rather quickly as "a typical leftist feminist," as he refers to her, perhaps he should have at least given the speaker the respect (if at least for her award-winning prose) that he claims that Pollitt did not give his beliefs.

While I do not wish to digress into a personal argument, I take issue with the statement that "it is not possible to be adamantly against religion, to be happy when a parish suffers misfortune, to encourage disgust toward belief, and to compare religion to a twelve-step program, while still respecting the Christian values on which Loyola is founded and by which it suppos-

edly abides." While I believe that he is exaggerating Pollitt's statements for effect, and while this doesn't describe my own beliefs as precisely as I could, I somewhat resent his remark, and assure that author that I am quite capable of and have successfully respected Loyola throughout the nearly four years that I have attended here. This leftist feminist is not quite so typical as Molina might have stereotyped me.

Whether or not Molina agrees personally with Pollitt's views, I would urge him to re-examine his belief that lectures that don't merely acknowledge that the Catholic/Christian view as always the best have no place at Loyola. You are free to strongly disagree with her point of view, but when you call for what is censorship in the name of preserving education, you are the one who is going too far.

Liz McKeever '97



FEATURES

Classic conflicts continue and secrets are revealed in *The Empire Strikes Back Special Edition*

In the aftermath of their duel, Darth Vader beckons Luke Skywalker to join the dark side in *The Empire Strikes Back*.
photo courtesy Twentieth Century Fox

by Tom Panarese
Editor-in-Chief

George Lucas has gone and done it again. By simply re-releasing a classic motion picture, he has destroyed the hopes of any Hollywood big-budget show that wanted to attempt a killing at the box office. *The Empire Strikes Back Special Edition* made its debut in area theaters earlier this month, and lived up to its vengeful moniker.

With the return of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo, Princess Leia and even Darth Vader to action, we are now treated to the second installment of Lucas' classic *Star Wars Trilogy*, an event that has to this day gone unmatched since it

last left theaters in 1980.

The film opens with the rebel alliance in shambles, forced to hide on the remote world of Hoth with the Imperial Fleet, led by Darth Vader, pursuing them relentlessly.

Vader, it seems, has begun a mad quest to capture Luke, who ends up getting into his own problems with an abominable snowman-type beast, who has a bigger role in the special edition.

The opening scenes of the ice world set an ominous tone for the entire film--the rebellion is obviously not going to continue to experience the glory of *Star Wars*. No, *The Empire Strikes Back* presents a dark chapter in the struggle of the rebellion against the galactic

Empire.

Darth Vader, becoming more and more engrossed with his obsession to find Luke, chases a crippled Millennium Falcon through space, star destroyers, TIE fighters and worm-infested asteroid fields, to the point where he has to use a bounty hunter to capture it, laying a trap for Luke on Cloud City. Meanwhile, Han and Leia's love story, which began quite subtly in *Star Wars*, comes to fruition in the only comical subplot to this otherwise dark and complex sequel to the 1977 classic.

The dialogue and character interaction, which had been somewhat stiff in the first film, loosens and flows incredibly well in *The Empire Strikes Back*. We are able to see the worry in Han Solo over his missing friend, and his love-hate relationship with Leia during the film's opening moments.

As the story progresses, Harrison Ford delivers the definitive performance of his character. This tough rebel, introduced amongst the space scum of a pilot's hangout in *Star Wars*, begins to show a softer, more dedicated side, as if he realizes that he was not meant for the runabout life of a smuggler, a life that is haunting him throughout the trilogy. He falls for Leia, but is taken from her because of the price Jabba the Hutt has put on his head.

Additionally, Luke Skywalker begins to show his maturity. While

he was a whiny, hopeful kid in *Star Wars*, Mark Hamill's farmboy character approaches the meaning of his destiny through the teachings of Yoda, the revelation of some truth behind why the force is so strong in his family, and why Darth Vader sees him to be so important.

Vader himself is largely painted as an obsessive madman, the modern interpretation of the black knight of old myth, mixed with a crazed man in an iron mask. The ruthlessness his character displays

of R2D2 go perfectly with such new additions as the comical and wise Yoda (played by Frank Oz of Grover and Miss Piggy fame). Of course, with the re-release of Lucas' trilogy comes enhanced special effects and sound, which some critics say take away from the moviegoing experience.

However, I found myself enjoying the film and rarely searching for effect. The plot enchanted me, and even though I found new scenes



An Imperial AT-AT Walker attacks Rebel forces in an enhanced scene from *The Empire Strikes Back Special Edition*.
photo courtesy Twentieth Century Fox

(portrayed through a haunting and horrifying vocal performance by James Earl Jones) sends chills up the audience's spine.

Going beyond the innovations in special effects created in *Star Wars*, Lucas is able to create an elaborate and complex plot that teases the viewer; by the movie's end, we know that we will be back for more, and a brilliant climax will await.

He continues to use effective non-human characters: the banter of C-3PO and the cute cluelessness

easy to spot from my past viewing experience, I really did not seem to take much notice. My recommendation is that those going to see the movie go to see the movie.

It is a spectacle of light and sound with a wonderful story that appeals to every viewer, from the five-year-old seeing it for the first time to the five-year-old seeing in a 20-year-old body for the 51st time.

Return of the Jedi Special Edition: Ending the *Star Wars Trilogy* in style



Princess Leia (Carrie Fisher) plays captive to Jabba the Hutt in *Return of the Jedi Special Edition*.
photo courtesy Twentieth Century Fox

by Tom Panarese
Editor-in-Chief

Okay, okay, okay... if you think that this is going to be another routine review of *Return of the Jedi*, you are sorely mistaken. Why? I'll tell you why. Picking up at least three papers this weekend, I read complaint after complaint after complaint about the third movie in the *Star Wars* trilogy. But

you know what? I loved this movie as much as the first two.

And yes, I even like the Ewoks.

But I digress. *Return of the Jedi Special Edition*, being the film that is supposed to resolve any open-ended plots left hanging from *The Empire Strikes Back*, delivers plenty of bang and is worth every buck.

From the start, Lucas works his magic through the terrifying rev-

elation of the Empire's hideous second Death Star, to the regrouping of the story's heroes on the planet Tatooine.

Jedi opens with Han Solo's past having finally caught up to him. He appears to be facing a disgraceful fate as wall art in Jabba the Hutt's palace, and everyone who has tried to save him has already mysteriously disappeared. Jabba is one of the more interesting char-

acters in the film's opening, a space-slug version of Marlon Brando in *The Godfather*, with his mansion of bounty hunters, criminals and other alien slime. In other words, Lucas opens with an even more elaborate version of the cantina from the first movie.

New to the film is a dance sequence filmed last year, using the one of the original dancers from the film shot fourteen years ago, with new music. I really wasn't very impressed by the scene itself--it appeared gratuitous and somewhat unnecessary. However, what was somewhat comical was a new shot of Boba Fett mingling with a few alien ladies.

Eventually, Luke, Leia, and Han are reunited and sentenced to be thrown into the Sarlacc, a giant mouth existing in the middle of the desert. The events that take place recall classic pirate and swashbuckling movies, as Luke jumps from airship to airship, finally rescuing Princess Leia by swinging with her to safety.

Having left Tatooine behind for the last time, the film evolves into what turns out to be a gigantic buildup towards a three-way climax involving complex and dazzling special effects.

Mark Hamill's Luke Skywalker, although rigid throughout the film, demonstrates the epitome of inner conflict as he is forced to confront Darth Vader, his

father, again. The confrontation comes via an audience with the Emperor, who is overseeing the construction of the Death Star, and wishes to make Luke Vader's replacement. Vader himself is significantly weakened through his interaction with the Emperor. Whereas he was once a man obsessed, we begin to see him as a man condemned to a life of being a servant of evil. Luke effectively brings out his inner conflict, as he attempts to goad his father back to the good side.

However the Emperor is effectively arrogant, using trash talk in an attempt to allow "young Skywalker" to feel the hatred and fear within him. What results is the final battle between father and son, but not before Luke's friends have done their share of damage.

Earlier in the film, Ewoks come in, usually referred to as "pesky." Seeing *Jedi* in a theater for the first time since I was six, I marveled at the speeder bike chase where Luke and Leia fly through the Endor forest at supersonic speed, making the seat I was in seem as if it were part of a ride. But after that, somebody forgot to tell me how cute the film was supposed to become.

I never minded the Ewoks in the first place; they always appeared to be an effective tool of the plot: the natives of a captive world helping overthrow their oppressors. How-
continued on pg. 14

FEATURES



Press photo taken by Ines Wehrspohn of Starseed Speed.

photo courtesy Lunch Funk Records

by Andrea E. McHugh
Features Staff Reporter

Buckle up kids, it's a bumpy ride. Starseed Speed seems to be the driving force behind a fresh new sound music fans have been salivating for.

It's no wonder that the band was voted Best New Artist of 1995 in the readers' poll of *Music Monthly*, the mid-Atlantic's largest monthly music publication.

Working with Fowl Records, which has produced area favorites such as Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Starseed Speed explodes with the release of *Phunked up & Fazed Out*, a twelve track CD that delivers a euphony of grooves that are electrifyingly superfluous with original funk rhythm.

Unfortunately, area airwaves seem to be clouded within the doldrums of redundant bands trapped in this "post-Nirvana-Bush-mimicking" style that inhibits originality. Starseed Speed skates past those confines of repetition and

catches the ear with trippy, boogie-down tunes.

Drummer John Allen, guitarists Victor and Anthony Carrera and singer Pat Dement attribute their funk-out grooves to many of the breakthrough artists of the 1960s and 70s, who first introduced psychedelic funk to the country.

"A few years ago, I discovered James Brown and Sly & the Family Stones. I love soul music and R&B," says Allen. The combination of influences from early rock artists with more modern-day performers such as A Tribe Called Quest and Mishel D'negello (SP), two of bass player Anthony's favorites, produces their novel "phunked-up" rhythm.

However, quintessential Starseed moments lie in their live show. The band shines with trippy tracks such as "Friend" and "Better Tomorrow." But with body-rising, foot-stomping, groove-provoking pieces such as "Divide" and "Peace and Understanding," it is virtually impossible to stand stag-

nant.

Starseed Speed conjures up "people from all walks who want to dance and groove," Allen says. The quartet's ability to produce their self-described "heavy train-wreck funk" is no surprise though; their on-stage chemistry creates a riveting performance. Mostly doing originals, with a few Brown and Sly covers, Starspeed's performance exudes high-energy songs with an archetype all their own.

Is the band straining to create this new genre? John says no. "It just comes out. Our sound is always going to be rock because we are primarily a guitar-driven band, but without recent listening tastes, the funk just seems to ooze out." Ooze out it does, with no stopping ahead.

Well, luckily there are some rest stops on Starseed Speed's "phunked up" ride. You can catch them at Hyatt's Eastside on Friday, March 21 or with local favorites Blue Miracle at the 8x10 March 29.

Thoughtful, dark and poppy too: James' new album *Whiplash*

by Ann Pennell
Features Staff Reporter

Whiplash is the latest album from the British group James. Some might be familiar with their last album, *Laid*. The band also performed at Woodstock II between Live and The Cranberries.

Whiplash is a good album. However, it is not a you-must-buy-it-tomorrow-or-die album, unless you are a fanatic James devotee.

If you happen to come across the CD and are in the mood to spend money, then I would suggest that you get it.

Whiplash definitely has a variety of songs. Some are reminiscent of the pop style of *Laid*, while other songs are slow and intense.

For example, the first song, "Tomorrow," has a fast tempo, but unlike many pop songs, its lyrics are not mind-numbing. It is about not giving up hope—that things can change. In fact, throughout the CD, I was most impressed by the lyrics.

My favorite song was "Lost a Friend." It starts out with: *My TV's staring at me / it says, "Go to sleep; go to sleep."* How many songs do you hear about the isolation of TV? Not many.

Even though the song dealt with an important idea, it was not preachy. The music and the lyrics blended together so that neither dominated the other. When the singer became more passionate, so did the music.

James deals with other important issues as well. The fifth song, "Greenpeace," is about the environment, but it's not a let's-all-hug-trees-and-eat-organic-foods song. It puts a twist on the issue. The earth is personified into a woman, and two men discuss how they want to treat her. One man says, "Gonna suck the juices out of the world."

Every now and then a woman sings, "There's a hole in my heart." The music style reminded me of U2's *Achtung Baby*. The music was very fast and intense, and almost the exact opposite of techno-dance.

The theme of anti-materialism

and anti-commercialism continues in "Go to the bank." The music is very edgy. There are erratic guitars, violins and synthesizers.

The edginess support the lyrics, which are about a person who searches for happiness by shopping, yet, oddly enough, feels dissatisfied.

The ninth song, "Homeboy," is reminiscent of alternative/pop British songs from the 80's. The music is fast and upbeat, and the lyrics are confusing: "you're not a boy or a girl."

Perhaps the song is about sexual identity, cross-dressing or sex changes; I just don't know. The lyrics for this song were not included. The confusion of the lyrics, however, did not cause me to enjoy the song any less.

Not all of the songs on the CD are great. A few times, my fingers itched to press fast forward.

"Watering hole," the tenth song, was one of them. It dragged on and on and on, which was all the more depressing because the music was so dark. Also, there was no climax in the song; it just sort of ended. This made the song more boring.

Many of the songs are dark, deep and even depressing. This should not be confused with teenage angst or youthful rebellion. Keep this in mind if you decide to buy the CD. Just as an album should have variety, so should your collection of CD's.

Let's face it, some days you're in the mood for a happy song, and other days you need a song to help you rage against humanity.

So, if most or all of your CD's are not exactly life's-just-so-wonderful, then you might want to lighten up in your musical selection.

On the other hand, if your CD collection is a homage to Mariah Carey (I shudder at the thought), perhaps you need a dose of musical intensity and maybe professional help. Just kidding.

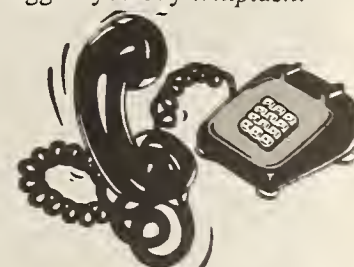
If you think James is the greatest band known to mankind, my opinion means squat to you. For those who are not James fans and are looking for something thoughtful and dark, but occasionally pop, then I suggest you buy *Whiplash*.

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FEATURES

Oscar award nominated independent movie, *Sling Blade*:

Offering a respite from the Hollywood blockbusters

by Jarrett Graver
Features Staff Reporter

Ahhh... January, February and March. What glorious thoughts normally spring to mind when mulling over the pros and cons of this royal triumvirate of months which rest so comfortably in the vanguard of the calendar year?

I generally think of snow, slush, driving rain squalls, scabrously knifing winds, and skies so gray that they resemble the "Before" picture in a Grecian Formula ad.

I am incredibly media-savvy and a consummate pop culture critic after all, so it stands to reason that I would also think of movies. Bad ones. The kind that couldn't draw flies to a rotting corpse, let alone people to a movie theater.

The first few months of every new year are like a grade-school playground for Hollywood, a place where the weak, the infirm and the black sheep of the celluloid sanitarium are shoved into the public spotlight to be ostracized, ridiculed and/or universally ignored by the mainstream movie-going public.

The "films" that are released in January and February are usually about as intellectually stimulating as a Hooters' girls' roundtable discussion, and feature scripts at which even the pathetically untalented Pauly Shore would sneer utter contempt.

The past few months have seen the release of such cinematic Hindenburgs as *Meet Wally Sparks*, *Fools Rush In*, and *The Shadow Conspiracy*.

Even Clint Eastwood, one of Hollywood's elder statesmen and

a true movie icon, got in on the act, degrading himself in the laughable *Absolute Power*.

Eastwood, well into his eighth decade on this planet and owner of a face with more nooks and cran- nies than a box of Thomas' English

the complexity of the family unit, faith, hate-mongering and ultimately, redemption.

Thornton, who co-wrote and starred in the tight, little 1992 thriller *One False Move*, stars here as Karl, a gentle, innocuous and

days on *Three's Company*), the four pseudo-outcasts form an extended, non-traditional family unit.

The complications arrive in the form of the mother's rattlesnake-mean, redneck boyfriend Doyle (brilliantly played by country music singer Dwight Yoakem), who spends his nights pickled to the gills, spitting vitriol and condemning "useless kids, queers, and retards."

The tensions and conflicts bubble away like a crockpot cranked up to eleven, until the unavoidable and shattering conclusion, where Karl, in the ultimate act of Christian selflessness, sacrifices his own freedom so that those he loves may finally gain theirs.

The performances in *Sling Blade*

picks in *Rain Man*, Daniel Day-Lewis grimacing painfully in *My Left Foot*, Tom Hanks grinning amiably in *Forrest Gump*: these are all past performances that the Academy has chosen to honor.

Billy Bob Thornton's work in *Sling Blade* pops and sizzles like a charbroiled steak and makes these previous three performances look like the work of drama school drop-outs.

He's that good.

Sling Blade is a deftly-written (it's also received an Oscar nomination for Best Original Screenplay) and wickedly-acted fire-cracker of a movie with an incredibly tender side.

The rawly beautiful relationship between Karl and the young boy, Frank, runs deeper than the Patapasco and immediately enters the pantheon of greatness alongside such past movie pairings as Dustin Hoffman and Jon Voight in *Midnight Cowboy*.

Dwight Yoakem's fierce, gut-punch of a performance is an absolute revelation. Who

knew this country music warbler could act?

My advice is to hunt this precious gem of a movie down any way you can, and leave the latest Charlie Sheen vehicles to the Heidi Fleisses of the world.

Sling Blade, the beautifully-crafted brainchild of writer/director/star Billy Bob Thornton, emerges as a searing and emotionally wrenching character study that explores such astringent themes as the complexity of the family unit, faith, hate-mongering and ultimately, redemption.

muffins, lost a whole heap of manly points by sleepwalking through this mongoloid mess of a movie.

In fact, the winter box office season would have qualified for federal disaster relief if it weren't for the re-release of three outer-space soap operas that are collectively fifty years old.

All is not lost however, as a result of studios cramming the latter stages of December and early January with glitzy big-budget offerings and independent art-house gems in hopes of keeping them fresh in the minds of Academy Award voters, there are a few gems out there to be had.

So it's feast or famine time, ladies and gents, and the best of this bi-polar phenomenon known as the winter movie season may very well be a quiet, understated drama from a veteran character actor, who, until a few weeks ago, was toiling away in yeoman-like anonymity.

Sling Blade, the beautifully-crafted brainchild of writer/director/star Billy Bob Thornton, emerges as a searing and emotionally wrenching character study that explores such astringent themes as

mentally retarded man-child, who has been sequestered for all of his adult life in a deep southern loony bin, all because he killed his mother and her teenage lover in a monstrous misunderstanding when he was young boy.

Deemed "rehabilitated" from having any more "homicidal impulse," Karl is given his walking papers from the asylum, and the bulk of the film deals with his growing pains as he tentatively sticks his big toe into the deep end of society.

Having no where else to go, Karl hoofs it back to his hometown and lands a job fixing small engines at a local shop. The gravelly-voice giant ends up befriending a local fatherless boy named Frank (Lucas Black), and is all but adopted by the boy's world-weary mother.

Along with the mother's best friend, a homosexual shopkeeper played with quiet dignity by John Ritter (who's come a long way from his tripping-over-the-couch

The performances in Sling Blade are superior. . . Thornton, his jaw jutting out like the prow of a ship, and sounding like he's gargling glass as he delivers his lines. . . Dwight Yoakem's fierce, gut-punch of a performance is an absolute revelation.

are superior without exception. Thornton, his jaw jutting out like the prow of a ship, and sounding like he's gargling glass as he delivers his lines, gives a nuanced and unforced performance that goes deeper than bone marrow.

Oscar voters have always had soft spots for actors playing mentally retarded characters, and Thornton predictably (and deservedly) received a nomination for Best Actor last month.

Dustin Hoffman counting tooth-

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FEATURES

Strong music plus weak vocals result in mediocrity for O.C.M.'s latest effort



by Jaqueline Durret
News Assistant Editor

Never before was there a more perfect title to an album than O.M.C.'s current release, *How Bizarre*. It simply sums up the combination of terribly nasal vocals that at times resemble rap and at other times pop and techno, with a type of music that sounds somewhere between a blend of Jimmy Buffet and Chris Isaak. Yes, I agree; how bizarre.

The title though, is actually named for the album's second track. This is an interesting mix of those terribly nasal vocals of singer Pauly Fuemana with back-up singer Zina to a techno song.

This song, as does the first track, "On the Run," deals with Fuemana's negative relationship with the police, and therefore, evading the law. The track "How Bizarre" particularly deals with, among other random things, being pulled over by the police. *Suddenly blue lights! Flash us from behind! Loud voice booming! Please step out onto the line.*

From there, the people with him in the car do such remarkable things as get gas and look at posters of circus animals. Then, in what seems to be like a trend throughout the entire album, such incoherent ideas manifest themselves throughout the song. In this song, such examples are the purposeless emergence of the marines and reporters. And oh yes, those police come back for an encore.

New Zealand's O.M.C. really isn't a band; it's just Fuemana singing all of the songs (with occasional background help) and play-

photo courtesy Mercury Records
ing most of the instruments.

After listening to the release, I thought that maybe he should just stick to playing the instruments, where his real talents obviously lie.

He co-wrote all of the songs with Alan Jackson, who also engineered the album. In their quests to be true Renaissance men, they simply have just overextended themselves when they started the songwriting process. Less is more in this case.

Here's a question you may never have pondered before. How many times can you hear the phrases, "Oh man, you're breaking my heart," and "Time flies when you are having fun" in succession while remaining sane?

Well, O.M.C. must think that repetition is a clear basis for a song. In short, the next two songs, "Never Coming Back" and "Breaking My Heart" have no substance and therefore rely on these grating phrases.

By the time I got to the next song, "Angel in Disguise," I really wasn't expecting much, but I was wrong. Either I was just trying to find something good about this album, or it really is a good song.

Either way, opening the song with a captivating violin and guitar duet really got my attention. Not that the lyrics were great, but *My angel in disguise! You spread your wings and fly into the night! You light the fire that burns deep into the night* is quite an improvement.

O.M.C. must have thought so, also. The song that follows "Angel in Disguise," "Lingo with the Gringo" makes the angel comparison continued on pg. 17

Entertaining the old fashioned way
Eastwood's *Absolute Power* delivers suspense and plot without the newfangled special effects

by Ann Pennell
Features Staff Reporter

My review of *Absolute Power* is biased because I have a bond with Clint Eastwood, the star, director, and producer of the movie.

No, he is not my uncle or even my friend's neighbor's high school buddy's uncle. Clint Eastwood and I connected because of Carmel, a beautiful town on the coast of California.

He used to be the mayor, and I was born there. So, take a grain of salt to what I write. Hopefully, you will only need a tiny grain.

Absolute Power does not have any special effects. There are no volcanoes or asteroids. Antonio Banderas does not strut around in a pair of wonderfully tight jeans.

Oliver Stone does not preach to the audience about the responsibility of freedom. This movie is not a "must-see," but it is still enjoyable entertainment.

The plot is suspenseful, but not too complicated. Clint Eastwood plays a master cat burglar who is in the middle of robbing a mansion when he witnesses a murder.

Unfortunately for him, the President (Gene Hackman) is "involved" with a young, beautiful socialite wife of a rich, old powerful man. The police and the Secret Service are soon after him.

His estranged daughter, a prosecutor, also becomes involved. But since it is a Clint Eastwood movie, you know the good guy

will win in the end.

However, this movie is not dominated by Clint Eastwood, even though he is the star, director and producer. Nor is the movie a two-hour-long ego trip.

The supporting actors are great. Gene Hackman plays a very convincing hypocritical president.

This movie does not completely fall into this political thriller trap because Eastwood has no buxom babe bouncing after him, which is just fine with me. The only woman with a real role is his daughter, who is intelligent and does not sleep with anyone.

Even though some of the characters are cliché, none are flat. The President is shown as an evil and hypocritical wimp. Glenn's character is in conflict. He's not entirely a good guy, but he realizes his actions are wrong.

Of course,

Eastwood's character is the most evolved. He is sneaky and protective, but still possesses morals.

Another enjoyable aspect of the characters is that none are completely innocent, such as the Secret Service agent who tried to cover up a crime. Of course, the cat burglar did not prevent the murder.

This movie offers some great ethical dilemmas, and you cannot help asking yourself what you would have done in a similar situation.

The complexity of the characters, the suspense of the plot, and the sheer lack of special effects make *Absolute Power* a movie worth seeing.

It entertains the old fashioned way. Another plus for the movie is that it is currently playing at Towson Commons, so you can use your discount tickets.

But the movie is not without its faults either, which prevents it from being great. The opening scene is full of gratuitous rough sex. The ending is a bit of a stretch--not completely satisfying.

Scott Glenn is the Secret Service agent with a nagging conscience. Ed Harris plays the police detective trying to find the truth in this political quagmire.

The movie is not without its touching moments, especially the scenes between Eastwood and his daughter, who resents all the years he spent in jail during her childhood.

But the movie is not without its faults either, which prevents it from being great. The opening scene is full of gratuitous rough sex. The ending is a bit of a stretch--not completely satisfying.

The plot is not very original. A corrupt politician believes he can break the law. His cronies chase after the good guy. One crony, a Secret Service agent (Glenn), believes this is wrong. On the good side of the government, Harris is an honorable police detective looking for justice.

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FEATURES

Reflections on a week of service and sharing in Camden, NJ

by Elizabeth Walker

His huge brown eyes stare up at me from his coloring page, and he grins as I compliment his artwork. He focuses back on his picture, skinny little fingers gripping the crayons as he slowly, carefully brightens the white paper with trees and birds.

His name is Angel, and he's in the first grade at Holy Name Elementary School in Camden, New Jersey, one of the poorest cities in the United States. But Angel doesn't know that he lives in the middle of one of the highest concentrations of poverty in America; he loves his family and friends and school. I ask him if he likes living in Camden and he shakes his head. "Why not?" I ask. "Because people kill each other too much here," he says shyly, looking at me out of the corners of his eyes as he ducks his head down and smiles.

I am in Camden for the week, participating in Spring Break Outreach (SBO). When Loyola students apply for SBO, there are six sites to which they can be sent: Ivanhoe, Va.; Jackson, Miss.; David, Ky.; Baltimore, Md.; Newark, N.J.; and Camden. I told the interviewer I liked working with children, and five months later, find myself crossing the Ben Franklin Memorial Bridge into one of the ugliest, most run-down, impoverished areas I've ever seen.

Dan, a Jesuit scholastic living at the Holy Name Rectory, is our host for the week. He meets us outside the rectory as we pile out of the van. "I knew you were here," he says, "because someone told me that some white girls were on my porch."

Once relaxing inside the cozy upstairs den of the rectory, he explains to us a little of what the Jesuit Urban Service Team (JUST) accomplishes in Camden. There are five components to JUST: the church, the school, a medical practice, law and social justice services and a family support program. During the week, we will work with the elementary school as well as a Habitat For Humanity-type organization called Heart of Camden.

None of the 12 of us really know what to expect. This year is the first time a group

from Loyola's SBO is working in Camden, so we are eager to find out what Camden is all about. Although we prepared for our experiences as much as possible throughout the year, none of us were ready for the reality of Camden. We knew we'd be working with a community that is more than 50% Hispanic, with 55% of the population living below the poverty level, but none of us could conceive what the numbers mean in this city. The first few hours are quietly tense as we absorb our surroundings and begin to realize what we're in for. The next morning, we wake up to see a drug deal casually taking place across the street.

We get some idea of how close the Camden community is when we attend Sunday Mass. At the Sign of Peace, people completely exit their pews and walk across to the other side of the room to kiss and hug their friends and family. A woman in front of me turns, takes both my hands in her old, wrinkled ones, leans forward and kisses me on the cheek, saying something joyfully in Spanish. I look into her clear eyes and smile, not knowing what she said to me, amazed that she is filled with such peace and love that she shares it unconditionally and with complete strangers. It is five minutes before everyone sits down in their seats and the Mass continues.

As the week progresses, I meet more and more citizens of Camden, and talk with them about their goals, fears and hopes. God is present in so many of these people's lives. Everyone is eager to share their stories with us, to open their hearts and homes and welcome us into their lives. People like Claudia and her husband Francisco, Nicaraguan immigrants, whom God surely must be protecting, since the immigration officer had an epileptic seizure as they attempted to illegally cross the border, allowing them to slip by in the commotion.

People like seven-year-old Michelle, who writes "I love you, Joanna" on her art projects for her five-year-old sister who

died of cancer last year.

People like Luis, an illegal immigrant who lives in an abandoned house with no heat or running water, but who shows up at our door clean-shaven and wearing clean clothes. He shares his stories of guerrilla warfare in Nicaragua, and how he escaped the army to make his way through Mexico and finally to Camden, where he stays. Last year he hurt his ankle badly, and it healed crooked, so his foot turned inward. He can't work with a twisted foot, and without work he has no money. It took a year for Dan to find a doctor who would fix Luis' ankle without charge, but last week he had an operation and now he hobbles around the neighborhood on crutches with a big white cast up to his knee, smiling and waving at us as we pass.

We hear all week about the politics that have made Camden what it is, but it is powerfully illustrated when Dan takes us on a walking tour of North Camden. He shows us the abandoned factories on the waterfront, which used to provide thousands of jobs but are now ugly shells of buildings with broken windows and bare cables. We see the state prison, located on Camden's waterfront. We walk by the state aquarium and the Sony Entertainment Center, which have failed to breathe new life into Camden's flailing economy. The mixed stench from the state raw sewage treatment facility and the trash incinerator burns our noses and makes it difficult to breathe. We can see the glittering lights of Philadelphia's skyline just across the



Our group and Luis in front of Holy Name Church and Elementary School..

photo courtesy of Becky Lips

river, so close we can almost touch them, yet so far away.

Fr. Rich, director of JUST's medical services, explains North Camden's strategic plan. A few years ago, the State of New Jersey wanted to put another prison on the waterfront, but the citizens of Camden united against it. Knowing they would have to have a plan to keep the government from taking advantage of Camden's lack of political or financial support, they drew up a plan of what the city could ideally look like. The plan includes developing the main street of Camden into a business district, remodeling the waterfront and acquiring more businesses.

I have so many questions about Camden. Why is this city so poor, if it holds the state's criminals, treats the state's sewage and burns the state's trash? Shouldn't the government be compensating Camden for bearing these burdens? Why aren't there any movie theaters, bowling alleys or malls in Camden? Why are there ten state trash dumps? Why is there only one supermarket in this city of 87,000 people?

Yolanda, an active member of the community, visits us one evening to share with us her experiences of living in Camden. She tells us about the riots of 1971, when protesters burned hundreds of houses because the mayor refused to punish two police officers for beating a man to death. Since then, relationships between the civil administration and the community have been strained. "New Jersey has always had the reputation for being corrupt," she says, "and Camden seems to be the model of that



Pete and Jenn laugh as the fourth graders act out an improvisational scene during a drama period.

photo courtesy of Becky Lips

FEATURES



Jenn and Bridget goof around with the children during After School Care at Holy Name.

photo courtesy of Bridget Farrand

corruption."

She also tells us of the cyclical process of political abuse in Camden's history. Camden was founded by White Anglo-Saxon Protestants (WASPs), and was an affluent city, although the WASPs tended to oppress the other ethnic groups. Then Irish Americans took over politically and oppressed everyone else. The same thing happened with the Italian and African Americans, and now that Hispanics are rising to the majority, many people are worried they will follow the same trend.

Working with the children at the school is what I enjoy the most during the week. They are the most loving children I've ever met. They crave attention, but give it equally freely.

In one of our group reflections, we mention that the kids don't care how old we are, whether we're rich or poor, what race we are or whether we're boys or girls; they just love to love us. I find it so refreshing that they can love and trust without any preconceived notions or fears about people.

"In fourteen hundred ninety-two, Columbus sailed the ocean blue," shouts our group of fourth graders, grinning up at us with bright eyes. We are learning about European explorers of the New World, and I am again surprised at the insatiable appetite they have for knowledge. They've answered

every question correctly so far and still ask for more. I find it hard to believe that the average combined SAT score of a Camden youth is 692. The next day, the teacher gives the class a quiz, and one boy remembers the rhyme we had taught him about Columbus--we are making a difference.

Sr. Peggy from Heart of Camden takes us for a ride around South Camden, where the organization has renovated hundreds of houses for needy families. She showed us the burned-out shell of a radon-producing factory, which has been condemned because of the radiation still present. But directly across the street, families live and children play. Is the radiation any less strong ten feet away?

"This street is pure hell," says Sr. Peggy,

could there not be hope here? Hope is all the citizens of Camden have. Their present situation is grim; all they have is hope for a better future.

Although it will take a lot of hard work and dedication to improve Camden, there are so many amazing people who are so unselfish in their commitment to bettering the community. We meet Sean, founder of another Habitat for Humanity-type organization, St. Joseph's Carpenter Society. He explains to us that while the value of a house in Beverly Hills might be worth up to 12 times its original value just because of its location, the value of that same house would be worth at most only half its original value if located in Camden.

But on the flip side, by renovating and

improving a few homes in poor neighborhoods, the value of the entire neighborhood goes up because the area has become a little nicer. In this way, Sean and his partner, Will, slowly better the city, one house at a time.

The week proves to be one not only of service and reflection, but of soul-searching as well. I didn't expect to think about my life so deeply while in Camden, but as I meet inspirational people and immerse myself into the community, I am forced to re-evaluate my priorities and the reasons I wanted to participate in SBO.

John, a lawyer who graduated second in his law school class at the University of Pennsylvania, works with JUST's legal practice in Camden. He talks with us about personal integrity, about how happiness in life is everything; if you aren't happy, you aren't being honest with yourself. I have never heard anyone with that kind of viewpoint, but I find myself agreeing with the idea.

A period of service after graduation from Loyola is starting to appeal to me as something I may find invaluable to my



Becky poses with some of the third grade girls at Holy Name after an hour of arts and crafts.

photo courtesy of Becky Lips



Our group celebrates Bridget's 20th birthday at Holy Name Rectory.

photo courtesy of Becky Lips

personal growth, because during the week in Camden I realize I have much more maturing to do.

I find the week difficult yet exhilarating, learning more of what service means. "Spring Break Outreach" says it all; reaching out to a community that not only needs us, but who we need as well. No one on the SBO trip returns unchanged; everyone learns and grows in the face of such a different environment. I miss my bed at home after a week of sleeping on a hard floor, an accessible phone and car, but as we discuss in a reflection, we can return to our comfortable lives in a week, while the people here are here permanently--they can't leave here and go on with their lives in Suburbia.

These "poor" people have pride in their homes, families and lives. They are not dirty or stupid or needful of our pity. My ideas and stereotypes of what immigrants are like and how they live completely overturned.

Now, when I hear generalizations about immigrants, the poor and the homeless, I will think of the beautiful children at Holy Name School, the caring teachers, the loving parents, the dedicated people who dedicate their lives to service in Camden--the faces of poverty.

FEATURES

From the Nosebleeds

"It may not look like much, but she's got it where it counts."

by Tom Panarese

There's a classic scene in *American Graffiti* where Charlie Martin Smith's character, Terry, aka "Toad" is cruising tenth street and runs into a black car driven by Bob Falfa, played by Harrison Ford. Falfa and Toad proceed to converse about drag racing, and Toad mentions that nobody can beat John Milner. Falfa's reply before he speeds off: "I ain't nobody, dork."

Five years later, Ford would end up in another dark rebel role, flying throughout the galaxy in the ultimate cruising vessel, the Millennium Falcon. A starship is obviously taken as a measure of a man in any space adventure movie, much like cars are in today's society. Oh, admit it, you know that a guy is more likely to have better success cruising in a Corvette or Camaro rather than puttering down Main Street in a Hyundai Excel.

So, why can't starships serve the same purpose throughout the galaxy? Granted, not everyone's cruising vessel will allow them to pick up exotic green women on that planet Antareus, but science fiction films have expanded the notion of "girl hunt" to a whole different level.

Of course, my vast knowledge of strange sci-fi films has rendered me a self-proclaimed expert on the topic, so I've decided to write a whole column about the specifics of cruising for chicks in your starship.

First, there is the type of ship owned. As with cars, the bigger and sleeker, the better. If it can go faster and look better than anything else you've ever seen, you're definitely cruising the main drag with pride.

I really don't think that many of the rebel alliance's pilots in *Star Wars* were able to pick up women with their X-wing fighters. After all, who wants to date a guy that can't get around without an irritating little droid?

The Millennium Falcon, on the other hand... well, that is the ultimate cruising vessel. I can see why girls love Han Solo so much. He's rebellious, funny, charming, a scoundrel (as Princess Leia puts it) and owns a killer set of wheels. Or is that thrusters?

The advantage of Solo over your average "Joe X-Wing" is the obvious fact that the Falcon is a luxury vehicle, even though it looks like a piece of junk. The game board is perfect for various recreational activities, and there are smuggling compartments for... well, whatever you want to smuggle behind Imperial lines.

Now, along with the prowess of having a cool starship is the method of obtaining it. X-Wing, Y-Wing, and TIE fighter pilots

had to give up many years of their lives to various military factions, so the men piloting those ships are usually dedicated to some sort of cause and are less likely to want to cruise the galaxy with a beautiful woman.

And you can just forget about pilots who are Jedi Knights; they're nothing but annoying. I have rarely met a woman who enjoys dating brooding, black-clad, sometimes helmet-donning freaks who talk about something called "The Force" and listen to green muppets on a regular basis.

My recommendation?

If you are going to obtain a starship, get it by theft or by other sketchy means. The Ewok that decided to joyride on a speeder bike was the obvious coolest little furball in the village. After all, motorcycles are another element of machismo, so I'm sure he had several dates for the Ewok prom lined up after the war was over.

Han Solo beat Lando Calrissian in a card

For instance, if you are out cruising the spaceport with your cronies and pick up a Romulan woman, she'll more than likely go with your friend, who has a sleek, stylin' three-man cruiser as opposed to you, the owner of an X-Wing that is "in the shop" for an extended period of time.

game and was able to fly the Falcon. Although there may have been some problems registering the ship, I can assure you that standing in line at the intergalactic DMV for a few light years was well worth it.

Then again, that pile of junk is in need of constant repair. Cars that may stay off the road for a while because they are in horrible condition are rarely an asset, and such a liability will not make for a great night of cruising. For instance, if you are out cruising the spaceport with your cronies and pick up a Romulan woman, she'll more than

likely go with your friend, who has a sleek, stylin' three-man cruiser as opposed to you, the owner of an X-Wing that is "in the shop" for an extended period of time.

However, if you're the type that enjoys working on cars--supping up your yellow duce coupe like John Milner did, or making special modifications on the Falcon like Han Solo, you're definitely in.

Guys with add-ons are some of the coolest around, because they take creativity in owning their vehicle. A Klingon Bird of Prey is cool to own, but if you are able to increase the warp drive capabilities a thousand fold, you're the man, you know?

Modifications can backfire, however, as seen by the erratic behavior of the Falcon in *The Empire Strikes Back*. Obviously, a constantly fried hyperdrive is a disadvantage when going up against the Imperial fleet, but it can also hurt your chances when cruising Mos Eisley on a Saturday night. Make "special modifications" only when you can.

Finally, there is one thing that will make you an interstellar stud: captain of a Federation Starship. The epitome of all examples and the most superior guy in the universe is definitely James T. Kirk, captain of the U.S.S. Enterprise (note: this is the "pre-weave" original 5-year mission Kirk).

Face it, the man commands a huge ship, wears a cool-looking uniform, and is able to handle himself in a fight with utmost capability. The man is a god, to put it mildly, even though he does sleep with blue women from the Arcturus system.

And women love a man in uniform, right?

So my suggestion to you if you want to go cruising on a Saturday night is to get a crew of 200, about ten thousand tons of scrap metal, dilithium crystals, and the ability to warp time and space, and repeatedly save humanity. And if that doesn't work, well, I can always sell you my Hyundai Excel for about three grand.

Photography in Loyola art gallery

by Mike Perone
Features Assistant Editor

During the month of February, there was a photography exhibit at Loyola's art gallery, featuring computerized images by Tom Hyatt.

At first glance, the large, glossy, poster-sized graphics pictures all seemed similar in content and color. Most of the photography had scribbles of writing on the upper portions, which appeared to explain what the artist had in

mind for his idea. However, I disagreed with this format, since art is supposed to be neutral and unbiased, allowing us to form our own opinions on the interpretation. After all, visual mediums shouldn't have words; they should speak for themselves.

The artwork struck me as inhuman and insincere, since the mechanical edginess overlapped the floating waft of colors. Those pigment patches were the only touches of humane treatment. My favorite piece was a nostalgic shot of a boy's childhood bedroom with an American flag draped over it. Its creepy democratic symbolism controlled the child's room of wonder, as Uncle Sam "protected" him. Many obscure objects were displayed on the walls, which, quite frankly, bore striking resemblances to polished apples. Needless to say, I wasn't thoroughly impressed with this exhibit.

On the contrary, Penny Harris' recent photography exhibit, "Family Matters," illustrated signs of sentimentality, although the faded imagery gave me a headache after

I stared at the blurriness too long. This blurry nature was the only similarity to the computerized photos, though the figures of interest were much more human and real, which was a superior approach.

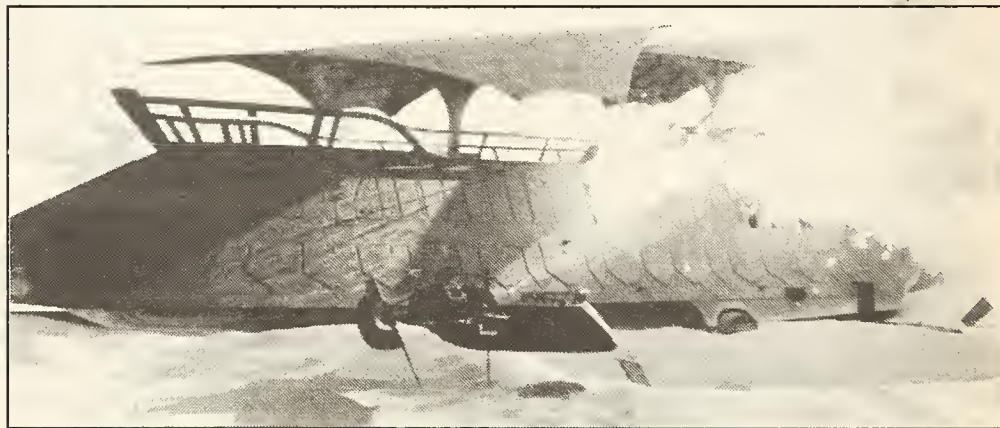
The characters appeared to be twins of themselves, since the multiple images duplicated two or three shots of the same people. Some enhanced the prevailing message of the work, as was the case with the mirrorless reflections of people watching themselves cook.

Others had an unreal atmosphere, with people holding miniature versions of themselves in their laps, but I believe that was the photographer's point. Because of this unique idea, the viewer is able to witness the past and future actions of the subjects, melded into the present with both of their reactions showcased on film. I was curious as to how this novel technology was accomplished.

These black-and-white pictures gave a nostalgic tone, circa 1945. Many maternal figures were represented, mostly fully pregnant. These reflective images were sometimes utilized to create a story. For example, one person's soul rose from its body, awake and fully alive. It was frightening to observe the characters' "shadows" staring straight at the viewer, watching us watch them. The entire experience was very voyeuristic.

Overall, these original photos were weird and eccentric, creative but odd. Never before have I seen people's ghostly limbs literally entering others' heads. And I probably never will either.

Jedi closes the curtain on the *Trilogy*



Jabba the Hutt's sail barge goes up in flames above the Sarlacc pit where Han, Chewie and young Skywalker were to meet their doom.

photo courtesy Twentieth Century Fox

continued from pg. 8

ever, Lucas' employment of the Ewoks was a little too cute for my taste.

A collective sigh from the audience when one of the furballs died showed that he took his creatures a little too far. But they are worth a few laughs, especially when one of them steals a speeder bike as a diversion scheme.

Return of the Jedi climaxes with Luke and Vader battling it out in front of the Emperor, while Han and company fight to destroy the magnetic shield surrounding the Death Star so that Lando Calrissian, flying the Millennium Falcon, can lead an attack straight down the space station's throat.

The battle for the survival of the rebellion becomes an elaborate and awesome spectacle, as TIE fighters, X-Wings, Star Destroyers, and any other ship that could possibly exist converge high above the Endor moon.

It all ends with a triumphant "Yeeehaaaaa!" from Billy Dee Williams' Lando as the Fal-

con flies from the Death Star seconds before it explodes, a classic scene replayed and copied several times.

But what is most satisfying about the special edition version of *Return of the Jedi* is the film's conclusion. Lucas has added shots of four celebrations: Endor, where the rebels have settled down to party with the Ewoks; Tatooine, which has a jubilant Mos Eisley spaceport; Cloud City, finally liberated from Imperial control; and Coruscant, the Imperial homeworld, which shoots off fireworks in celebration of the Empire's fall.

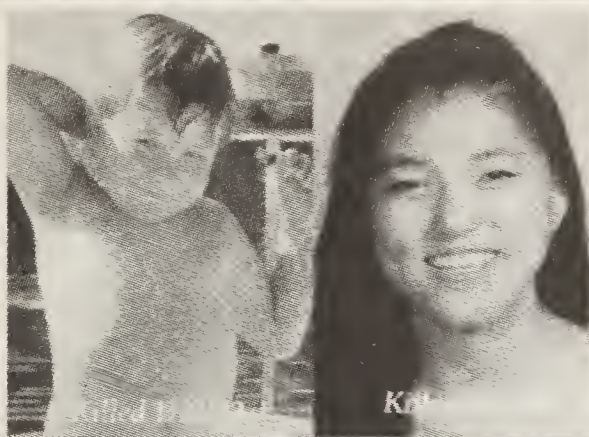
With these added scenes and a new score, the Trilogy finally has the conclusion it deserved all along.

Whereas I have watched the original version of *Return of the Jedi* on video and not seen the big deal about a simple celebration on Endor, with the special edition, I finally had the feeling that a long, drawn out and bloody rebellion had ended. In victory, of course.

FEATURES



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FEATURES

The birth of *Baduizm**Erykah Badu combines R & B, jazz and intelligent lyrics*

by Rachel Griffiths
Features Staff Reporter

Erykah Badu, born Erica Wright and a native of Dallas, has ascended to the top of the charts in an amazingly short amount of time, capturing a vast audience with her distinct style.

The 26-year-old R&B singer's album *Baduizm* entered the Billboard 200 chart two weeks ago at No. 2.

The immediate hit "On & On" is a combination of intelligent lyrics, smooth jazz and sensual probing, which manifest her intensity in verse:

*If we were made in His image
Then call us by our names*

Most intellects do not believe in God

But they fear us just the same (On & On)

There is an unmistakable tone of elegance that demands notice from its listeners.

Badu writes that the song was inspired by "the gods and the earths."

Her smooth voice also carries a remarkable likeness to

the late blues singer Billie Holiday, by whom she was somewhat influenced.

In the late 80s, Wright changed

the spelling of her 'slave name' while majoring in theater studies at Grambling State University in Louisiana.

In Arabic, the word "Badu" means "to manifest truth." The

When asked to define Baduizm, the soulful singer said, "It's an expression of who I am as an artist and a being. It's me singing from the abyss of my soul, sharing my energy and creativity."

"'Izm' is slang in the ghetto for marijuana," continued Badu. "So Baduizm is what gets me high-- and what should get you high" (Entertainment

Weekly).

The album achieves a successful number of feats. Many of Badu's songs proclaim the beauty

in her coexistence with nature and the Earth, and describe the fulfillment that this relationship brings into her life.

There is also a freestyle skit on the CD entitled "Afro," as well as other instances when Badu pours out the depths of her being with a grace that is almost godlike.

Her sassy style and simplicity are only two of the many wondrous elements that contribute to her popularity to a wide range of listeners.

I recommend this sure-to-stay-popular album to anyone whose musical tastes run towards the unique and meaningful.

The album achieves a successful number of feats. Many of Badu's song proclaim the beauty in her coexistence with Nature and the Earth, and the fulfillment that this relationship brings into her life.

search for truth inspires Badu to create those intriguing lyrics that accompany her sensuous voice in song.

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FEATURES

Baltimore Zoo welcomes baby giraffe to its family

by Damian Kolodiy
Features Staff Reporter

I got the call last week. "So, Damian, I have an article for you. There's a new baby giraffe at the zoo." "Yeah?" I replied skeptically. My first thought was, "What the heck am I going to write about a baby giraffe?" What was I supposed to do, interview it?

Why couldn't I get an assignment that deals with some intelligent life form? Then I realized that I haven't been to the zoo in a while, and it might be fun to go. "Okay, yeah, I guess I'll go check it out."

On Wednesday afternoon I went to the Baltimore Zoo. It worked out that it was 70 degrees out that day and I had a few free hours. Plus, the zoo is just ten minutes away, right off exit seven on the Jones Falls Expressway ("83" for those of you who didn't know).

I proudly announced at the entrance that I was with the Loyola College newspaper. For proof, I produced the press kit that the zoo had sent to *The Greyhound*. Expecting the red carpet welcome and maybe even an escort, I was instead greeted with a rough "four bucks." I scratched my head.

After some arguing and a phone call, I ended up paying the admission fee. I grabbed a map and walked inside.

I was somewhat bitter, but my attitude soon changed as I came upon the animals. I felt like a little kid again, saying, "Wow, look at that! Oooohhh."

The zoo had a pretty good variety of species. There were tigers, elephants, peacocks, hippos, bears, otters and a plethora of birds, including a gigantic ostrich. Although it was smaller than the zoo I was raised with, The Bronx Zoo, I was still pretty impressed.

My favorites were the monkeys and chimpanzees, who made human-like gestures and wrestled with each other. I was flooded with fond memories of beating up my brother when we were little. I could have stayed there all day, laughing, but I had a giraffe to see.

I arrived at the giraffe exhibit and saw these immense creatures with their heads towering over the

wall of their cages. I mean, everybody knows that giraffes are tall, but you can't really appreciate these enormous creatures unless you see them in person.

Just to give you an idea, the baby giraffe, who is less than a month old, stands six feet tall and weighs 150 pounds. It was the biggest baby I had ever seen.

There weren't any zoo employees in the immediate vicinity, so I had to walk around and ambush one. Actually, there were two of them, but one of them escaped, saying "Uh, I gotta go feed some animals." I was left with a zookeeper who was actually very informative. I found out some interesting facts.

OK, here's where it gets serious. Giraffe births are fairly common to most zoos, but this was only the

During birth, the mother giraffe remains standing, so as the baby leaves the womb, literally dropping six feet to the ground.

second giraffe birth since 1984 at the Baltimore Zoo. So it was a pretty big deal. The birth was unassisted and took place right in the

cage. During birth, the mother giraffe remains standing, so as the baby leaves the womb, literally dropping six feet to the ground.

But what happened in this particular case was that the mother rejected the baby. She completely ignored her and was even hostile to her. The mother had rejected her first baby as well. "Woah!" I thought. "That's really creepy!"

So now the baby giraffe is fed by the staff four times a day with a bottle. Inquiring as to how common this is, I found out that it does happen every once in a while, even in the wild. Except in the wild, when the baby is left alone, it is usually quickly devoured by lions. Kind of disturbing, isn't it?

I would think that animals would always have a natural maternal instinct, not just sometimes. However, I thought about this a little more and realized that even rational, intelligent, thinking beings called humans sometimes abandon their babies--leaving them at someone's front door or in a dumpster. Sometimes the unwanted baby is even murdered. I guess the animals aren't always confined behind cages.

Magical genies, nasty enemies and graceful heroes found in McManus:

Storybook players perform *Aladdin*

by Christin Keely
Features Staff Reporter

This weekend the Storybook Players performed a play version of the fairy tale *Aladdin*. There were many strengths to the performance, including a simplistic set and actors who had command over their characters. Although the play had a few minor flaws, the overall experience was an enjoyable one.

When I first sat down in the back of McManus theater and looked at the set, which consisted of a box, a trunk and a cloth (which acted as the desert), it seemed too sparse for a well thought-out play.

However, when the actors entered the stage, I realized that my initial reaction was wrong. The simplicity of the set worked well with the small cast who served as both characters and props.

I quickly became aware of how unimportant the set was to this story, which hinged not on large visual images but on the charm of its characters.

The plot and characters had a certain silliness, which was both a strength and weakness of the play. Some characters were given lines that went beyond mild silliness

and became stupid. This daft humor worked, probably due to the charisma that the actors possessed.

Many of the lines, which sounded ridiculous, actually kept the audience laughing. The actors (notably Lucifer and the Genie), added

While it may simply be a personal preference, I like when the actors remain in their characters, instead of being interactive with the audience.

sly smiles and a confident style to their characters, which brought some sort of dignity to their roles and kept everyone entertained. The humor was lighthearted and fun, which appealed to the audience.

The silliness of the play crossed the line in the last scene of the show, when the cast participated in a long chase around the theater in search of Aladdin's lamp, ending with Tasha knocking Lucifer out with a Snickers bar.

To top it off, the play was given a sitcom ending. Lucifer, the villain, suddenly becomes good, freeing the Genie from the lamp and realizing how important it is to have friends.

The good guys are suddenly friends with the bad ones, and the

silly style of the play instantly loses its charm.

Throughout the show, narrators updated the audience on events. It was a device that worked well in the story. Explanations that could have become long and drawn out without a narrator became concise and allowed the play to move quickly and without confusion.

I also liked that the characters served as the narrators instead of a single person. While this was a strength of the play, it also was a weakness. This weakness was not because of the existence of the narrators, but their interaction with the audience.

Although many in attendance seemed to enjoy being asked questions by the narrator, I did not think it particularly worked. While it may simply be a personal preference, I like when actors remain in their characters, instead of being interactive with the audience.

Aladdin was a success, with the audience members laughing frequently and everyone enjoying themselves. Most aspects of the play worked well, and it was certainly fun to watch.

Rebecca Balsband's CD debut *Rapt* a welcome change from the mainstream

by Beccah Rumph
Features News Reporter

In the age of club, heavy metal and rap, Rebecca Blasband's debut CD, *Rapt*, is a welcome change to the repetitive music that we hear on the radio everyday. Like any music dilettante, I had to listen to the CD a few times in order to let it grow on me, but in the end Blasband was able to keep my ear tuned for pretty much the whole CD.

A solo singer with a husky voice, bearing a distinct resemblance to that of Chrissy Hynde from The Pretenders (who, incidentally, is one of Blasband's influences), and a medley of rhythms and backbeats favoring those of Radiohead and Natalie Merchant, Blasband does a clever job

in varying the moods of each song--from hushed and intimate to fiery and upbeat.

Blasband is no stranger to the musical world; she has sung and played the piano since her youth. At 17, she moved to New York City and attended NYU film school.

In 1991 she formed her first band, Les Enfants Terribles, but soon left to pursue a solo career as a singer/songwriter. A return trip to New York a few years later led to her discovery by producers Warren Bruleigh (Lou Reed, Throwing



photo courtesy Mercury Records

Muses, Violent Femmes) and Gordon Gano (Violent Femmes), and shortly thereafter she was signed on to Mercury Records.

While listening to *Rapt*, my roommate astutely pointed out that Blasband seems to be suffering from schizophrenia because she avoids a particular beat or style, which I thought made the CD interesting. "Silver Room" sets the scene; a slow ballad-like tune, perfect for relaxing on a summer afternoon.

But don't get too comfortable, because "Down in the Underground" will wake you up quickly

with intense guitar riffs and a fast, head-rushing beat.

Don't underestimate Blasband's unique style, because she does a nice job in the ever-important lyric area as well, with "Alfred," a tribute to her grandfather, and the almost indignant "If I Know You."

My favorite was a song entitled "Everything That Rises Must Converge" (after the Flannery O'Connor story) which has a sad melody with deep lyrics--a good wallowing song.

The only weakness in Blasband's debut is the last two or three songs, which seem to lose the momentum that carried the first tracks--it's as though she got tired. I, for one, have a hard time sitting through any CD in its entirety, especially if the end tracks lack the intensity of the beginning ones.

In my opinion, a successful CD must have originality and variation of sounds. For the most part, Rebecca Blasband has both.

Rapt's ingenious and creative lyrics weave a web of intricate detail. The overall quality of sound is the work of a mature musician. Any weaknesses will fix themselves in time.

O.M.C. album mediocre at best

continued from pg. 11

son again, but amazingly reverts back to that habit of repeating the same insipid phrase over and over, namely the title of the song. Then, to top it off, this song incorporates that popular 80s trend of recreating the sound of bringing a vinyl record back and forth around a turntable.

The next two songs, "Land of Plenty" and "Right On," also have some positive qualities. "Land of Plenty" makes references to Fuemana's past in New Zealand and his family settling there in

uncharted territory. "Right On" is without a doubt the most upbeat track on the album, although towards the end, that pesky repetition was starting up again.

O.M.C. has potential in one of the three areas they have attempted on this album. It's not writing and it's not singing. Stick to the instruments, Fuemana. You obviously have talent there, and to mix the sometimes truly beautiful music with that voice and those words is a crime. Maybe that is why you're so worried about the police.

FEATURES

Classic relationship problems with a homosexual twist--The Everyman Theater's *The Lisbon Traviata*

by Jessica Seyer
Features Staff Reporter

The Lisbon Traviata is one of critically acclaimed playwright Terrence McNally's works. It is a love story of sorts, full of love, passion, jealousy, and betrayal.

The story begins with Mendy and Stephen, two friends obsessed with opera, sitting in Mendy's New York City apartment listening to the records of their favorite opera diva, Marie Callas, talking about love, life and relationships.

Stephen's relationship with Mike, his lover of eight years comes up. Mike has begun an affair with Paul, and Stephen is also seeing another man, until he is

up by him. This is where the first act ends and the excitement begins.

The second act opens up to Stephen coming home to his apartment to find empty pizza boxes and clothes strewn about the living room. Then a startled and naked Paul appears, and after an awkward introduction by Michael, Paul excuses himself.

When Paul gets out of the shower Stephen has made him coffee in what seems to be a noble gesture, but what turns out to be an act of kindness turns out to be a cruel trick.

Stephen technique of bring up subtle jokes and nuances surprisingly works, and Paul runs out, angry at Michael. Stephen and Michael then get into the classic end-

of-relationship fight. What happened to us? How come you were never there for me when I needed you? and Let's try again; we can make this work.

They cannot resolve their problems; Michael hits Stephen, and the next thing you know, someone is lying on the floor dead, with Marie Callas' *The Lisbon Traviata* playing in the background.

I found the play to be very interesting. The actors were great in their roles. But

Jeff Kennan's Mendy steals the show; think Nathan Lane in *The Birdcage* minus the dress. His character plays the stereotypical feminine homosexual, but with witty style...

Jeff Kennan's Mendy steals the show; think Nathan Lane in *The Birdcage* minus the dress.

His character plays the stereotypical feminine homosexual, but with witty style. Mendy brings comic relief to a sometimes sad and cathartic play.

It's too bad that we don't get to see more of him in the second act. Timmy Ray James is very convincing as Stephen the most tragic and pathetic of all the characters; it is unfortunate that Stephen couldn't find someone else to love as deeply and eternally as he loved Michael.

The Everyman Theater, which is located at 1721 N. Charles Street, has extended the run of this show for two more weeks until March 29.

It is performed Thursday through Sunday at 8 p.m. I recommend this show to everyone, so if you have a chance, go and see it--you won't regret it.

Aristophane's *The Birds* more than just another Greek drama

by Rachel Griffiths
Features Staff Reporter

Sighing, I think to myself, "Not another play about those damn Greeks!" as I wait for the Aquila Theater Group to present their adaptation of Aristophanes' play, *The Birds*, March 10.

As the play begins, I am taken back to the ancient days of Athens where the gods call all the shots and the humans simply follow orders, too terrified to think of suffering punishments from the gods for disobedience.

Two common men of Athens, however, decide that they will erect their own city above Athens, and mediate between mortals and gods through the birds. The kingdom of the birds is called "Cloud

Cuckooland," and is the ideal utopia for a human city.

Eventually, the utopian city begins to resemble Athens, as its two founders fail to realize their futile attempts to escape the limitations of human society. "MakeDo," known as Pisthetairos in Aristophanes' version, plunges his kingdom into a war with the gods, declaring that mortal sacrifices will not reach Mount Olympus unless the gods respect his kingdom and grant his wishes.

This man, who once devoted himself to not making any rules, soon comes to a point where laws govern everything in Cloud Cuckooland. There is even a scene in the play where he has cooked and prepared to eat birds that were disobedient to the law. The play ends with MakeDo celebrating his

victory over the gods through his marriage to a goddess.

If you thought that the story sounded interesting enough, there is one more major element of this play which cannot be ignored. The vulgarity and crudeness of human life mocked constantly throughout the play is exhaustive.

The sexual and bodily undertones of *The Birds* would put *Beavis and Butthead* and the dinner scene of *Eddie Murphy's Nutty Professor* to shame. Aristophanes' wit and incredible ability to place such ironic things in a satire is admirable. It would be impossible to say that certain verses and word choices were in "good taste."

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This was definitely not a play to miss. The

actors were excellent. Their comic antics were sometimes hard to keep up with, yet understandable once you adjusted to the pace of the play. The set and props were simplistic, yet the humor found within the play itself was the true magnet of attention.

Humans have held a timeless fascination for birds. This appeared in early Greek mythology, such as the tale of Daedalus and Icarus, where the father and son made wings to escape imprisonment, although Icarus' pride bring his early death when his wings are melted by the sun and he drowns in the sea. Birds have and continue to serve as symbols, not only visually but also literally and metaphorically in cultures all over this world. Aristophanes' *The Birds* brought all these things to attention in a light that was both tragic and comic.

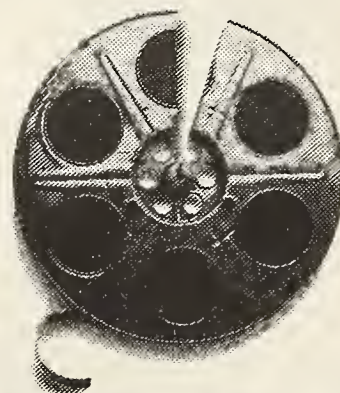
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FEATURES

Record label Infinite Zero:

Offering something for everyone

by Jim Palma
Features Staff Reporter

Owning a record company or being a well-known musician has many perks. This includes the freedom and power to release music, old and new, as you please. In the case of American Records' head Rick Rubin and musician Henry Rollins, this is definitely the case.

After deciding that their record collections were full of great music

that was currently out of print, they decided to make a way to get this music onto CD and make it available to the public again. It is from this idea that their label, Infinite Zero, was born.

Currently with a catalog of 23 albums, Infinite Zero showcases a very diverse assortment of musicians. These releases feature the original album artwork, remastered tunes and extensive liner notes.

In an effort to promote these CDs, the label sends out samplers of the catalog to record stores and music reviewers. We received the sixth in a series of samplers, one that seems to be very representative of the catalog. With everything from noise-punk to funk to witchcraft chants, there is something here for everyone.

Within all of this, there are of course high points and low points.

In my opinion, there were three things on this CD that were worth the trouble to re-release.

The best of these by far are the songs of Trouble Funk. The most successful of the bands to emerge

from the Washington D.C. Go-Go scene, they are masters of funk. Formed in 1978, their grueling hour-long shows were famous for endless jamming and wild crowds. The tracks featured here, "Super Grit" and "So Early in the Morning," leave no doubt as to the power of this ensemble. The groove is in full force. Horns, percussion and keyboard effects drive the songs into a funky frenzy. They are irresistible for anyone who enjoys serious funk, and impossible to sit still to.

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In an enormous jump, the CD moves to two songs by 80s computer geeks Devo. Their two tracks, "Through Being Cool" and "Jerkin' Back and Forth" show their innovation in electronic music that they brought to the forefront of pop music in the 80s.

Although these songs have been previously available on other com-

pilations, their inclusion on Infinite Zero marks the re-release of the albums that they were first recorded on. It is the abstract dance-pop that they mastered which deserves the remastered treatment it received on this label.

A more obscure gem is found in Iceberg Slim's "Broadway Sam." Seven minutes of spoken poetry is featured over a bluesy/jazzy background groove.

Known as one of the important literary figures of the 20th century, Slim has sold millions of copies of his books. Realistic and gritty, they are tales of his life as an African-American, which is the source of the stylistic poem in "Broadway Sam." The album from which this song is taken, *Reflections*, features four other extended poems, and is a very important CD to be re-released.

Although the sampler touches upon many different types of music than what was described here, these tunes seem to stand out the most. All of the songs are worthy of the re-release, so that they may be introduced again to another generation of listeners.

We must remember to support them, so that labels like Infinite Zero will continue to make this music available to us.

Crown Heights' album, *More Pricks than Kicks* . . .

Nothing you haven't heard before

by Valerie McCahan
Features Staff Reporter

Out of a little studio in Burbank, California, comes Crown Heights and their first release, *More Pricks Than Kicks*, 11 songs on what sounds like no more than a demo tape.

The songs themselves sound as if the band is attempting to cover several other bands, with no luck.

Side one begins with "Greed Kicks In," and the album's title

song, both of which are impersonations, proving they know how to cover the Goo Goo Dolls.

With "Foxy Loser," Crown Heights leans into their real style. The vocals are a combination of Ween and Dinosaur Jr. The following songs dig into the core of the band, and the listener finds what Crown Heights is really all about: a tribute solely to Dinosaur Jr.

If I hadn't known of the unique talent of J. Mascis and Mike Johnson of Dinosaur Jr., I might have been able to compliment Crown Heights on their vocal ability and originality. As I listened to *More Pricks Than Kicks*, I wondered what their purpose was as a band. Do they want to sound like a slightly glorified cover band?

I'll give them that much if that is really their goal. Do they want to make it big in the music industry? Unless they find their own fresh, unique sound, I don't see that happening for them.

With some refinement, the greatest thing I see for Crown Heights in

The vocals are a combination of Ween and Dinosaur Jr. The following songs dig into the core of the band, and the listener finds what Crown Heights is really all about: a tribute solely to Dinosaur Jr.

the future is another album on a small indie label and possibly a spot as an opening act for larger local bands in their California area.

I have to admit, however, that Crown

Heights is not *that* bad. I think that if I were an avid local music listener in their area, I would be anxious to see them rise further in the music industry.

But that's not the case, and I've seen good local bands sign with major record labels, never to be heard from again.

I've seen great local bands on the way to musical stardom and history fall apart because of creative differences.

I don't anticipate ever hearing of Crown Heights again, but I wish them luck. There's enough competition out there for bands right out of the starting block, and they're just trying to make a living out of doing what they love. I can't criticize Crown Heights for trying.

Horoscope

by Simon Westcott

Aries (Mar 21- Apr 19) A certain saga appears to be dragging on and on . . . and on. This is not just because you're a hasty person. Things really are taking an eternity. Even if you had the patience of a saint, you'd still have reason to feel fed up. You're in the midst of a drama that began several months ago and still has a fair way to go. Though it's entering a positive new phase, you're in for a long haul. You'll triumphantly overcome many difficulties this week but be aware of the need to allow more time.

Taurus (Apr 20- May 20) If you don't put all the energy you've got into making something happen, it's not going to happen. However, perhaps, you need a little cosmic insight to help you ask "Does it really need to happen at all?" Are your reasons good, pure and strong? Have your other options been fully explored? This week's Mars-Venus opposition insists that if you respond to the pressure you face, you will have success.

Gemini (May 21- June 20) A recent and sudden sense of purpose has overcome you. You feel almost as if you've only got one reason to exist. Every single factor in your life seems to be linked to the same burning urge. Every relationship seems to be a reflection of it; every resource seems to be needed for it. Given such a frame of mind, you can hardly fail to make headway towards your goal this week. But try not to become obsessive.

Cancer (Jun 21- Jul 22) Some people are born leaders. Others prefer to follow. Cancerians fit neither category. You hate to be given orders, though you will willingly give your all to a good cause if you believe you can be of assistance. When you do volunteer your energy in this way, you inspire others to emulate you. Thus you end up simultaneously following and leading. All will be fine this week, provided you're sure you're dedicating yourself to the right thing. Be aware of the impact your actions are having. More folks look up to you than you realize.

Leo (Jul 23- Aug 22) You suspect you're soon going to be tackling something (or someone) tough, demanding and exhausting. Not surprisingly, you've got your psychological suit of armor at the ready. You're mentally preparing yourself for the need to say something controversial or to fight a long, tough battle. Though it's true that you do have a busy schedule ahead, you really don't need to be half as worried about this as you currently are. Soon, you'll be surprised and delighted by how well things have gone.

Virgo (Aug 23- Sep 22) You are absolutely determined to get a message across. The presence of Mars in your sign is increasing the amount of willpower you have at your disposal--and intensifying your tendency to feel deeply passionate about the things you

believe in. There's nothing wrong with any of this, provided you are quite sure that you are not just 'having a reaction' to some negative comment or disappointing development. It's not enough to be motivated by anger or irritation. For true success this week, you must also feel some true inspiration.

Libra (Sep 23- Oct 22) You're back from Spring break. Back to dealing with matters of a more mundane nature. The contrast between what you've just seen and what you now have before you can make minor problems seem daunting or depressing. Exercise caution as you continue to digest reality. Don't be fooled by the sense of strangeness. There's nothing really 'wrong.'

Scorpio (Oct 23- Nov 21) Some weeks run like clockwork. Others unfold with all the grace and subtlety of a hog on ice. Recent events have left you expecting chaos and upheaval to descend at any moment. You can all too easily see a week in which a thousand and one things can go disastrously wrong. You will be glad to learn that no matter what kind of mess you think you're in, you'll sort it out in hours, not days.

Sagittarius (Nov 22- Dec 21) Sagittarians are remarkably quick learners. You've brilliantly refined the art of keeping one eye alert and watchful while the other focuses on some other diversion. And now? It seems you can no longer spread yourself so thin. The thing you've been waiting for is now ready (or nearly ready) for you. It's ironic that you no longer feel quite so ready for it, but in the end, it's all going to work out just perfectly.

Capricorn (Dec 22- Jan 19) You're not especially fond of the negotiation process. You prefer to put all your cards on the table--and have someone else do the same. It is, indeed, because you want and expect your own words and gestures to be taken at face value that you usually feel so inclined to interpret other people's actions as declarations of who they are. You'll strike a brilliant deal, provided you realize that a certain person is waiting to be slowly encouraged and enticed.

Aquarius (Jan 20- Feb 18) There are times when all that matters is not what's in our stars, but what's in our hearts. This for you is just such a time. You can get (within reason) whatever you want this week. You're free to shape, mold and influence the outcome of a key saga. There's only one thing to be wary of: you must check that you're not telling yourself you want one thing when actually, deep down, you want another. For you're going to get what you really want--not what you think you ought to want.

Pisces (Feb 19- Mar 20) Seven days from now, you will turn to a page that looks very similar to this one--and see a forecast for another week. Or will you? Just how many assumptions about the future are we wise to make? You feel unable or unwilling to plan for or expect anything, no matter how statistically probable. You've got a secret hope so big that you dare not speak its name. So don't. Just wait to be pleasantly surprised.

Ruppel's Remarks:

The NCAA Tournament is just like the others: greedy as can be

by Paul Ruppel
Sports Columnist

So "March Madness" is underway. Students, teachers and college basketball experts all across campus are scratching their heads while they examine their mangled NCAA tournament pools, each covered in pencil marks and pen lines. Some say that this is the greatest sporting event of the year, but I beg to differ.

Now you're probably saying, "What, Paul? You're probably just bitter because you didn't pick Coppin State to defeat South Carolina in the first round." Or something like, "It's because Chattanooga doesn't appear past the first round on your pool and you had Georgia going all the way." But that is not the case.

I love to watch sports writers and analysts put the NCAA basketball tournament on a grand, golden pedestal as though it is the "league on the hill," an example for all other sports and leagues to follow. The hypocrisy here is astounding. Where are the baseball purists who whine when eight

teams get playoff berths for the World Series, but praise the league with the "field of 64?"

How about those NFL fans that complain about the lack of good quarterbacks in the league? Why do they revere a league when it is commonly said that there are at most between five and ten good, big men in the country and only a handful of good ball-handlers on the point?

How about all of those NHL ice hockey-mongers who say that the regular season doesn't mean anything? They despise hockey because it comes down to sixteen teams, a different style of play, and almost two months of competition to crown a champion. The number sixteen isn't so sweet in that sport.

Expansion is supposedly producing legions of mediocre teams in professional baseball, hockey, football, basketball and other sports, right? Then how can college basketball fans remain, in spite of the fact that the league loses its best players after just one or two seasons? It is a well-known fact that shooting percentages are down this season, among other statistics that show that the level of offensive play has dropped

measurably in recent years.

Most people's answers to the question of college basketball's appeal is very simple; there is no money involved for the players. For better or worse, these talented athletes can be greedy for nothing more than a national championship. Also, college basketball has an instant fan base composed of students, alumni, local fans, and the adoring media.

However, is college basketball's Final Four that innocent? Though the players are not able to collect pay checks for their efforts, the colleges and universities that flash their marketable talents all over your television set are making loads of money. Increased admissions, team product sales, and seats at games are just a few of the perks a good athletic program can bring to its school.

College basketball has been hurt in recent years by the increasing tendency of underclassmen to leave college early for the NBA draft. Some of their futures are made by the tournament itself. Taking their potential, notoriety, and great talent with them, these players are

looking forward to cashing their pay checks, and playing their "best" in the big dance. Many players would not even get a second look from NBA scouts if it were not for their performance in the tourney, when they're confronted with a "do or die" situation for the championship. The league has lost much of its most promising talent this way.

Colleges and their players are not the only ones collecting for what their teams can do on the court. The networks that broadcast these games make money from advertising, and companies that advertise make money from sales. How much more exciting is it to watch the NCAA Tournament than the first three rounds of the NBA play-offs? According to the amount of money the networks shell out to vie for the rights, the answer is much, much more. This system exists in all sports, even college basketball.

And of course there is the betting and gambling that occurs. Fans can bet on teams, players, scores... if you can name a statistic, chances are they bet on it. The NCAA

tournament is almost as popular for office pools and betting that goes on as it is for the championship itself.

College basketball is an enjoyable experience for the sports fan, and is surrounded and made more appealing by the sea of green that surrounds it. People are fans because of ties to the schools or because they live close to them. They like the game because the players are not greedy as in professional sports. The coaches actually inject strategy into their teams' play. The NCAA puts a pure, easy-to-like product on the floor. And who is there to cash in on the die-hard fans of college basketball? That's right, everyone and anyone who can get their hands on your money.

So in looking at the "pure" and "pristine" NCAA Tournament, do I see the greatest sporting event of the year, a tourney where the merits of athleticism shine out like a beacon for other sports to notice. No, not really. It can barely be seen through the hypocrisy and money-hungry people. I mean, it's a good watch and all, and I have my own pool picks, but truthfully, it's just like all the others.

Greyhound Sports: Point-Counterpoint on the NCAA Tournament

Convery's Counter:

College basketball's finale is the "Greatest Event of all Sports"

by George Convery
Sports Columnist

It's time to get March wild. It's time to get March crazy. It's time to get March insane for the greatest event of sports: March Madness. How could it not be: nearly non-stop basketball for one straight month? It's every sports nut's dream.

Now some might say that the NCAA Tournament only lasts for two and a half weeks. Well, technically, they are right, but March Madness truly begins at the end of February when the conference tournaments start.

After all, the Hounds played their first round game in the MAAC Tournament on February 27, and once those tournaments begin it is impossible to turn on the TV and not find a basketball game. I know right now most of you are asking, "How much closer to Heaven can we get?" but if you are not a basketball fan or a soap opera junky, you probably despise the NCAA Tournament as much as watching a television show with a plot. On the other hand, if you enjoy basketball or are just a fan of great competition, then March Madness is truly the "Greatest Event in All of Sports."

First, contemplate the volume of games being played. There are over twenty conference tourna-

ments being played, consisting of over 160 teams from all over the nation, and all of the games are completed in a span of less than two weeks.

Then the NCAA Tournament actually starts. It begins with 64 teams playing over a period of four days to decide the 16 teams that advance to play the next week. After four days of rest, which are sorely needed by both the fans and the players, the 16 teams come together again to decide the Final Four teams that will win a trip to Indianapolis for the ever-elusive Final Four. Finally, the four best teams in the country go head-to-head and decide who gets the right to cut down the nets in Indianapolis.

As all of this is going on, both the Women's NCAA Tournament and the National Invitational Tournament, which some do not find as exciting, but are both still intense levels of competition, are taking place as well. What does this all mean? It means insane competition, countless buzzer beaters (Utah's Keith Van Horn hit two in two days, enough said), a handful of Cinderella teams (Coppin State, Tennessee-Chattanooga), and numerous heartbreaks and upsets. Now if you are a fan of great competition, how could you turn down a resume like that?

So what makes it so much better than every other sporting finale? Let's compare, shall we? We'll start off with professional basketball. Professional basketball is also run in a

tournament style, but sometimes you have to wait for three days in between your favorite team's games. Also, everyone knows who is going to win when the Bulls play the Cavaliers, unlike the NCAA Tournament, where anything can and does happen. Not to mention, so many of the NBA players like Dennis Rodman, Michael Jordan and Allen Iverson are so hyped up that now they are more personalities than players.

In college, players are much more disciplined. How many college players do you hear spouting off to the media about how they are being treated unfairly, or about how they are not getting enough playing time? In college the game is still pure.

It *could not possibly* be better than, let's see, the World Series. Yes, the new play-off system for Major League Baseball is more exciting than it used to be, but sometimes you watch three hours of a game and see only one run scored or a game is decided not on the field but by an umpire or a twelve-year-old boy sitting in the outfield bleachers.

The final inning of a one-run game is pretty intense, but two minutes between pitches completely destroys the flow of the game. After a while, the guy on first gets the point. He is not going to run, so just pitch the ball. If the batter hits a home run, just face

him like a man and get it over with.

In basketball, you can't kill the pace and momentum of a game, because it's nonstop. Even teams like Princeton which have a slow, time-consuming set offense, play such a pure game that it is a joy to watch, especially when they play a team with a fast-paced offense like Long Island University or Loyola Marymount. March Madness is not just about great games and fantastic finishes. It is also about diversity and watching the surprising nobodies knock off a powerhouse.

In the World Cup, teams from around the world compete in numerous games to see who gets to compete in the tournament that will decide who is the greatest soccer team in the entire world. Sounds pretty impressive. Also, soccer fans are wild, loud, and really love being there to support their teams. They are so wild that they are willing to shoot someone for missing a crucial shot, chase down referees who make bad calls, and storm the field, often trampling and maiming people in the process. Hey, losing is not the end of the world; it just means you are not the best in the world.

After playing soccer for ten years, I have come to a conclusion that the majority of Americans have reached. TV ratings and fan turnout (averaging between 5,000 and 15,000 fans a game in stadiums

that seat 50,000) for Major League Soccer will tell you that soccer is just not that exciting to watch.

Finally, on to what most people would consider the greatest event in sports: the Olympics. When you think about it, it is a wonderful ideal. Hundreds of countries from all of the world, most of which do not have a hope of winning a medal, come together in a spirit of peace to watch the bigger countries with more money take home the majority of the medals. Some countries, such as China, are rumored to give their athletes enormous monetary rewards for bringing home a medal.

Whatever happened to the spirit of competition? How many teenagers are put through this arduous training and have tons of pressure heaped on their shoulders when they should be having fun with their friends or going to the mall? Is the purpose of the Olympics to burden the youth of our nation with so much added pressure while they are still trying to grow up? The men and women competing in the college basketball tournaments are adults, except for a few freshmen, and most of them are done with adolescence and understand a little bit more about responsibility. If they do not, playing under a strict program will help them learn quick.

And another reason I stopped watching: JOHN TESH. Every

continued on page

SPORTS

Men's lax continues winning ways

continued from page 23

outcome. Several players are new, and some talented players, such as Todd Vizcarrondo and Tim O'Shea, were out for the entire '96 season due to injuries or personal reasons. They will have to play to form, despite having been out for the season. The real success of this year's team depends on how much the young players can learn and improve during the course of the season.

Despite rumors that the school was planning to build a new sports facility on the newly acquired land at Boumi Temple, the Greyhounds will not be getting a new place to play. Plans for the new facility have been scratched. This may cause fans to be a little angry due to the turf playing field at Curley Field, of which even Coach Cottle is not a big fan. "I think we have a division three facility. We need to upgrade."

Even though the Hounds won't be getting a permanent change of venue, there is going to be one game played at a large facility. Cottle hopes this is a trend which will continue into next year, when the team hopes to host three games at the old stomping ground of the Orioles. In addition, there are very tentative plans to hold the final four at the new Ravens stadium by the year 2002. Hopefully, all of the changes will boost fan support for the team and encourage large

schools to want to come to Loyola to play.

So Far...

Although the season is just beginning, the team looks pretty good so far. Their record is 2-1, the loss being to North Carolina and the wins over Air Force and Notre Dame. The Notre Dame game was really the beginning of the "playoff test" for the team. The Greyhounds rose to the occasion March 15 over one of the nation's best teams by defeating the Fighting Irish by a score of 12-11 on a game-winning goal by Tim O'Shea in the final minutes of the game.

2,283 spectators gathered at Curley Field to witness the victory, one that solidified hopes that Loyola has the ability to go far in this year's playoffs. Scorers for the 'Hounds were Mark Frye (3), David Mahosky (2), Tim O'Shea (2), Matt Shearer (1), Gewas Schindler (1), Todd Vizcarrondo (1), Brian Smith (1), and Chris Georgalis (1).

Jim Brown came up big with 13 saves, including the stopping of a potential game-tying shot during the last 15 seconds of the game. What does it all add up to? Hopefully, a playoff-caliber team. It's too early to be sure about anything, but the team looks solid so far. "I think the team's going to be fun to watch," said Cottle. Whether winning or losing, the talented new and older players can't be anything but fun to watch.

Hopkins' team sets up Loyola for another loss

by George Convery
Sports Staff Writer

It was a familiar story Wednesday night when the Club volleyball team played Johns Hopkins University. It was reminiscent of aging high school gyms in which we all remember playing. The dismal performance put forth by Loyola lost them the match 3-0, dropping their record to 2-7.

As usual, they came out strong, taking a 3-0 lead on serves by Mike Cama. Dave Rauser, and Ryan Woodcock, serves that Hopkins just could not handle. However, Hopkins kept it close, never allowing the Hounds more than a three-point lead. After trading the lead back and forth several times, the score was 11-11. From that point, Hopkins went on to score four in a row and win the game 15-11. It was an unremarkable performance characterized by sloppy play in which most of the points were scored on defensive errors as opposed to strong hitting. Service reception was poor, Cama had two lifts; Rauser hit several balls into the net, and serving, which had started out strong, tailed off toward the

middle of the match and never came back.

Again in the second game, Loyola jumped out to an early 3-1 lead, but from then on were forced to play catch-up until they took the lead at 7-6 and 8-6. Their run prompted Hopkins to call a timeout. Whatever inspiration the JHU coach passed around in that huddle prompted an 9-1 run and propelled Hopkins to a 15-9 victory. Both teams played exceptional defense in the match, but Loyola just could not hold on. Some of standouts of the game were Woodcock, who had three of his five blocks on one play and just seemed to own the net. Jim O'Connor, who was subbed in late in the match for defensive purposes, came up with two huge digs on one particular point. But the Hounds could not put the ball away. Finally, big outside hitter Bill Diffendale had two sweet dinks on consecutive plays, something that the Hounds have done very rarely this year.

In the third game, Loyola again took an early 2-0 lead, and after Hopkins tied it up at 2-2, the Hounds stretched their lead to 6-3. This prompted another Hopkins time out. Following that, Loyola

would only score one more point. Hopkins rattled off 12 points in a row, taking them to a 15-7 win. The Hounds started off with energy, but Hopkins' time out completely killed their momentum. From that point on, the Hounds could not get anything together. Even when they managed to get a side out, Hopkins would regain the serve almost immediately.

Woodcock led the team with only four kills and six blocks, and also had six service points. Dan Carr led the team with seven service points and Chris Edwards had five assists. In the post-game huddle Coach McLoughlin said the serving was pretty good as was the hitting and blocking, but the middle hitters were not getting the job done and the defense was weak all around.

He followed by saying, "We lost our mental edge... and just had bad fundamentals."

The Hounds have a tough match tonight at Navy and then have a tri-match at Franklin and Marshall Sunday.

Loyola Hockey is Dickenson-ed over in play-offs
Heartbreaking 5-3 loss attributed to a number of questionable callsby William Peka
Sports Staff Writer

The Loyola ice hockey club finished their season February 24 with a loss to Dickenson College at Northwest Ice Rink. The Hounds edged Dickenson by one point in the standings to obtain home-ice advantage in the first round. Unfortunately, the hometown fans were not enough, as Loyola fell to Dickenson by a score of 5-3.

The Hounds had beaten Dickenson opening day at the Baltimore Arena by a score of 6-1. The Red Devils had plenty of time to think about the loss as they prepared for Loyola. The Hounds knew going into the game on Monday, that Dickenson, last year's Mason-Dixon conference champions, would be a intense and difficult fight. The Hounds started their preparation for the play-offs in September, but hit many obstacles on the way. Injuries and life-threatening illnesses kept the Hounds from their full strength, although their desire to win was never killed.

Coach Reise made a pregame statement, saying "Everyone in this room is a role player. My role is to motivate you guys." He then proceeded to fire up the team with a speech that told them to stay focused and give everything, starting

with warm-ups and lasting until the final buzzer. The Hounds were pumped and ready to explode.

Reise released the Hounds onto the ice at 10:45 p.m. to a standing ovation from over 100 fans. Mike Delahay expressed his pleasure with the attendance. "It's awesome to have so many fans. On the road, we're our own fans. It's great to come home." The stage was set for a battle of pride, heart, and determination.

Dickenson took control early in the contest as they received a power play less than two minutes into the game. Loyola's defense stood tall as they kept their opponents in check. The Hounds, who came out hitting from the drop of the puck, were able to keep the opposition off the scoreboard in the first period. Loyola's Darren Sardelli started the scoring as he put Mike DeGaeta's rebound into the back of the net. John Smith also received an assist on the goal. The first period ended with Loyola ahead 1-0 while being outshot 12-9.

The second period had its share of highlights, hits and hustle. The Hounds rang up the game's second goal on a two-on-one. John Eriksen scored on a great pass from Smith. However, the Red Devils would not roll over and die. With 19

seconds left on their next power play, a Devil in the high slot was able to fire a shot into the net and cut the Hound's lead in half. The period ended with Loyola leading 2-1 while being outshot 31-20 in the game.

Loyola needed just fifteen more minutes of solid defense to receive their first ever play-off victory and advance to the division final. The game and the momentum were going Loyola's way until the referees began blowing their whistles. The Hounds fell victim to several one-sided penalty calls. Dickenson took the advantage as they scored on a controversial goal to tie the game at two. The net came off its hinges and two Red Devils were in there. Underneath them was Loyola's goalie, who could not stop the puck that soon followed. The referees found nothing wrong, though, and awarded the goal to the visitors. Loyola goaltending coach Jeff Cohan, furious at the decision, stated, "We got screwed on that call."

On the following Red Devils power play, Loyola broke down defensively as a two-on-one led to Dickenson's go-ahead-goal. Loyola fought back and kept their cool, as two Dickenson players picked up penalties. Loyola's David Shields scored on the five-

on-three advantage after Eriksen fed him a pass in the low slot. The Hounds had fought to tie it up and had the momentum once again, until the whistle blew.

After killing another penalty, Loyola finally received a power play. The Hounds showed some fatigue as they broke down and allowed a Dickenson forward a clear path to the goal. The first shot was stopped, but no one could get to the rebound before Dickenson recaptured the lead. After failing to score on the power play, Loyola found themselves in the box for the last time. Once again, it cost them a goal as two Red Devils came in on one Loyola defenseman to score the game's final goal. Loyola failed to threaten the Dickenson lead on a power play and with just under a minute to play, Coach Reise took out Brzoska and put in senior goalie Mike Holden, along with his senior checking line for their last shift at Loyola. The "Doomsday Line" of Paul Santorelli, John Pavone, and Delahay let go of their emotions as they started to get physical with their opponents. Simple checking turned sour, however, as body-checks soon were accompanied by fists. A brawl started on the ice including most players on the rink. Holden even

skated the length of the ice to even up the match when the Dickenson goalie got involved. Holden remarked, "There's no way I'm going to let him take shots on my teammates."

The Dickenson victory was a painful blow as it ended the Hounds' season. No one felt the pain more than team captain Rich Galasso who watched from the bench in street clothes. The Hounds had to fight hard, but were far from the struggle Galasso recently had with meningitis. He held back tears as he commented, "They've been my family for the past four years and it hurts not to play with them."

The game came down to special teams. Dickenson scored four power-play goals and a short handed goal, while Loyola scored just one power play goal. Loyola scorekeeper Staci Herring summarized the defeat in three simple words: "Penalties killed us."

The Loyola Ice Hockey Club finished their season with a 7-7-1 overall record, good enough for 2nd place in the North Division and a second straight trip to the playoffs. The Loyola Ice Hockey Club would like to thank all the fans that showed up and supported the Hounds in this and previous games.

SPORTS

Greyhound Athlete of the Week: Kerri Johnson*Women's lacrosse co-captain's performance is crucial to success*

by Louisa Handle
Sports Staff Reporter

Last Wednesday's victorious season opener against fifth-ranked Penn State was the start of what is sure to be another intense season of skillful playing for senior co-captain Kerri Johnson and the rest of the Women's Lacrosse team. Johnson led the team in scoring, with a career-high five goals, and also had one assist on the way to a 16-8 Loyola victory.

"I didn't even realize that I had five goals until the end of the game," Johnson recalled. Though she was excited with her new personal best, Johnson is more concerned with how the team plays overall than in her individual performance. This trait, which is one of unselfishness, is vitally important. This is one quality that reveals her two years of experience as co-captain with fellow midfielder Michelle Meyers.

Last year was a memorable one for Johnson as the Greyhounds finished second in the nation, the best season ever for the school. The team then fell to Virginia, 10-9, in NCAA Division I semi-finals. It was an extremely close, grueling battle. "We were so close last year," explains Johnson. "It was right there in front of us. And then our coach [last year's ILWCA National Coach of the Year, Diane Aikens] made us watch the championship game. We knew that it could have been us, and it's helped us focus to get back there."

Preparation for this season began the first day of this semester, as the team practiced for two to two-

and-a-half hours a day. The team is devoted to each other and is willing to practice constantly to help themselves get ready for tough opponents. The team has the benefit of five returning All-Americans: Johnson, Meryer, Stephanie Roberts, Erica Attonitio and Allison Valentino. Johnson, who led last year's team with 34 goals scored and was second on the team with 42 points, is enthusiastic about the team's odds this season. "I think we're really strong and really focused," said Johnson. She added, "We have a strong bench, with players who can sub in. If someone is going to beat us, they'll have to beat all of us."

Asked if she has any personal goals for the team, Johnson shook her head. "I try not to set limits. My main goal is to get back to the finals and win. I don't set personal goals because then I don't feel I'm playing for the team but for myself."

Another goal that Johnson has for the team is to win the Colonial Athletic Association conference, as the team has done in every season but her sophomore year. Last year, Johnson was CAA tournament MVP.

In addition to her athletic skills, Johnson has a few good-luck techniques that she uses in hopes of ensuring a win for the team. After all, all athletes are superstitious. "I wear the same socks," Johnson remarked with a smile. "I do something different every year. Last year I wore the same t-shirt under my uniform. In other years I've worn the same pony-tail holder.

I used to eat the same food."

She added laughingly, "I guess after Penn State, I'll have to eat the same breakfast before every game -- an egg and cheese croissant."

Johnson began playing lacrosse in her hometown of Fallston, in Hartford County, Baltimore, in the summer of her eighth-grade year. She played on the varsity level for four years at Perry Hall High School, where she was captain her senior year. One of Johnson's three older sisters played lacrosse for Perry Hall, and Johnson decided to try it. Johnson's family is extremely supportive. Her sisters, parents and the rest of her family now come to every game to cheer her on.

As she enters her final season of play for Loyola, Johnson remembers the close games against UVA. In regular season play, Loyola won by one goal, before losing to the Lady Cavaliers by only one in the NCAA semis. "We're playing in the same stadium this year," Johnson said of this season's championship tourney. "That gives us even more an incentive."

Johnson, an elementary-education major, would like to get a position coaching lacrosse at the college level after graduation. After her years of experience as a leader of Loyola's team, Kerri Johnson has the patience and determination that it takes to succeed. Kerri has a bright future ahead of her. All these unique characteristics and accomplishments is why Kerri Johnson is selected *The Greyhound's Athlete of the Week*.



Kerri Johnson, senior co-captain, is selected as Athlete of the Week. Johnson, a team oriented player, will prove vital in upcoming games. Photo by

Convery disagrees with Ruppel about NCAA Tourney's athletic value

continued from page 20

single thing a gymnast did he acted like it was the most dramatic moment in all of sports. In a whisper-quiet voice, "A hush falls over the crowd... Dominique Dawes steps forward... She leans in and puts her hands forward... Now she takes her hands away... Yes folks now they are all chalked up." Every moment is not the final pitch of the world series. Maybe he should have stuck with *Entertainment Tonight*. At least that way he has a script. The basketball analysts, not TV personalities, and that is how they announce the game. Perhaps with the exception of Dick "The Dia-

per Dandy, Nothing but nylon, Take a TWO, baby" Vitale, the commentators realize that the game is what is important and not whatever drivel they are spewing out.

By now you've probably witnessed several buzzer beaters, and huge upsets like Coppin State, who was only the third fifteenth seed in history to defeat a number two seed. Maybe some of the teams you thought would go the distance, such as South Carolina, or perhaps your favorite team, have already been knocked out. Maybe you watched 11-18 Fairfield win their conference tournament and then give number one North Carolina a run for their money or maybe you watched Keith Van Horn win two

games at the buzzer two nights in a row, only to almost get beaten by fifteenth-ranked Navy. That is why it is called March Madness, because it is crazy and you never know what is going to happen.

On March second, I was sitting on my couch at home. I turned on CBS, basketball. I turned on ABC, basketball. ESPN, basketball. ESPN2, basketball. NBC, still basketball. I never wanted to get off that couch. Some people might say, "Well then you must have some sort of mental disorder." Well you're right and half the country feels the same way as I do. We all have March Madness.

cont'd from back page

After a twenty-second timeout at 3:17, Smith tried to move Loyola within a basket of the lead. But Niagara's Jermaine Young blocked Smith's attempt, and on the pursuing drive a layup by Johnson pushed his team ahead for good.

One last surge was made by Platt, who played a quiet but outstanding game, and tried to inspire his team with several key plays in the end. Platt, who ended the game with a double-double (10 points, 11 boards), gave a little too late though, as Niagara exploded with a final burst of scoring. Although the last score was a three-pointer for Loyola by guard Milt Williams, the damage was done, as the Hounds lost 53-43.

It was a disappointing end for the Hounds, who had lost for the first time in six games. In a season of many tragedies, it seemed as if the team, which combined the talents of several rookies and key veterans, had gelled to a cham-

pionship-caliber level. And after an emotional victory over Canisius in the regular season, and overall great play, the team had the confidence to win. Also, because of the toppling of Iona (who went on to lose to UConn in the first round of the NIT), the number one seed in the tourney, by Fairfield (who eventually won the tournament), the team's way to the NCAA Tournament was pretty much paved.

But they could not pull it off, as terrible shooting from the field (34.0 percent overall -- 17 for 50) and the line (20.0 percent overall -- 2 for 10) gave Niagara every opportunity possible to win the game. And on top of shooting woes, the Hounds' poor passing, careless defense and haphazard shot selection repeatedly opened the door for large leads by the Purple Eagles. In the end, the Loyola Greyhounds just did not play up to their potential in the game. Instead of making an injury-ridden season truly noteworthy by winning the championship, the Hounds lost, and lost big.

Depression is a serious threat to anyone that has a brain.

Depression is a suppression of brain activity that can strike anyone. It can make life unbearable, but it is also readily, medically treatable. And that's something you should always keep in mind.

Public Service message from SAVE (Suicide Awareness/Voices of Education)

#1 Cause of Suicide
UNTREATED DEPRESSION
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The Greyhound sports staff is looking for writers. Interested? Call us at x2352.

SPORTS

Women's Lax has easy win against PSU

Third-ranked Hounds win 16-8 over Lady Lions as they begin quest for first-ever national championship

by **Laura Dunbar**
Sports Staff Writer

Women's lacrosse lit a spark this past Wednesday in their 16-8 victory over Penn State that hopefully will continue to burn throughout the 1997 season. The match-up between these two nationally-ranked elite teams, number three Loyola and number five Penn State, was one of the most anticipated early-season showdowns in women's lacrosse.

Penn entered the game at 1-0 after winning its opener 8-3 at No. 12 Old Dominion Monday. Baltimore native Michele DeJuliis scored four goals and tossed in two assists to lead the Lions to their first victory in an opening game in three years. Facing Penn in their season home opener, Loyola knew they had to put forth a full effort to shut down DeJuliis and the Lions.

Loyola started out with a 3-0 lead in the first ten minutes with goals by seniors Stephanie Roberts, Kerri Johnson, and Allison Valentino. The Hounds would never relinquish the lead from there. Johnson, one of five returning Loyola All-Americans, finished with five goals and an assist. Valentino scored three goals while junior Maureen Duffy and senior Michelle Meyer added two goals apiece to help seal the victory.

The halftime score was 8-4 Loyola, which left room for a Lion comeback, but a 8-1 scoring run was ignited by Johnson on a free-position goal with 25:22 remaining. The Greyhounds outshot Penn State 38-21 and with 4:09 left, held an unreachable 16-6 lead that would ultimately end in a 16-8 final game score.

Goaltenders on both sides put forth great resistance and formed the backbone's for their team's defensive lines. Junior Kourtney Heavey made her first collegiate appearance in goal for the Hounds and played the full 60 minutes with a total ten saves. Heavey converted to goal from attack after a knee injury and served as a backup last season. Lauren Retzlaff showed early strength for Penn State, finishing with 12 saves. Three defensive-line starters, Krystin Porcella, Liz Schaffner, and Robyn Disney contributed to Loyola's all-around excellent defensive efforts. Together they forced the Lady Lions into 22 turnovers.

After the game, Head Coach Diane Aikens told her players to enjoy the win but not to get overconfident. Aikens is entering her ninth year with the Lady Greyhounds and has her sights set on claiming the Colonial Athletic Association (CAA) championship and

reaching the NCAA tournament. With this year's talented team, billed as one of the best in the country, she may be able to complete her extensive trophy collection with an NCAA title crown.

Looking into the 1997 season, Loyola, ranked third by *Lacrosse Magazine*, has this title within reach. The Hounds find themselves behind Maryland and Virginia, the only two schools to defeat them last year. The Greyhounds are scheduled to play their top two competitors as well as James Madison, William and Mary, Old Dominion, and Harvard; all ranked among the top 15 teams.

However, after intensive pre-season training the Hounds seem to be up to these challenges. Daily practices consisted of full-field scrimmaging, conditioning and stick-skills components and last for a duration on 2-2 1/2 hours. During pre-season play each player was required to play offense as well as attack to become a more well-rounded competitor. Aikens, assisted by coaches Erin Stewart and Eleanor Shriver, hopes to have the Lady Hounds become the best disciplined and conditioned machine in the nation.

This year's squad welcome's back eight seniors, including five All-Americans and a talented new group of freshman. In an interview with

Diane Aikens she described her team as "the best bunch of girls. They all have a great work ethic and strong team unity. It's easier to come out and coach a self-motivational team."

Heading off the attack line are returning players Valentino, Erica Attonito, and Maureen Duffy. Usually, a high-ranked team like Loyola will have one dominant attacker but this is not the case with the Lady Hounds. Instead, they have several players capable of significant contributions. Loyola's midfield is noted for its speed and versatility, led by dynamic players like Johnson and Meyer. In addition, sophomore Ashley Shubic has the speed to fill in virtually any midfield spot. The defensive line will be backed by Porcella, Disney, Schaffner, and Carmen Pineyro; all of whom will have to fill the loss of graduated All-CAA defender Suzy Waire. In goal, juniors Dana Hoffman and Heavey will battle for the starting berth.

The Loyola Women's Lacrosse team entered their 1997 season with high hopes for success and an outlook that should carry them through to NCAA tournament play.

MAAC Conference achievements for Loyola basketball players:

MAAC men's First Team Selection:

Mike Powell, guard

MAAC women's First Team Selection:

Lynn Albert, forward

MAAC men's Second Team Selection:

Anthony Smith, forward

MAAC men's All-Rookie Team:

**Jason Rowe, guard
Erik Cooper, forward**

The Greyhound Sports Staff would like to congratulate these players on their awards and thank both teams for an exciting season of basketball at

Greyhound men's lacrosse continues winning style

Enters 1997 spring season with hopes of a championship

by **Frank Pokorney**
Sports Staff Writer

The Loyola College men's lacrosse team is once again hoping to continue its string of nine consecutive visits to the NCAA tournament as the lacrosse season is officially underway. Coach Dave Cottle, beginning his 15th season with the 'Hounds, is hoping to improve on last year's 7-6 record from a year plagued with injuries. Some adjustments will have to be made, considering the loss of some key senior players, however, Cottle is confident that by the end of the season, the influx of young talent will be more than enough to carry the 'Hounds far into the NCAA tournament.

The Strengths

Loyola is entering the season with some excellent strengths that will keep opponents on their feet. According to Coach Cottle, the 'Hound's midfield, including Dave Mahosky, Mark Frye, and Todd Vizcarando, is extremely versatile and consistent. In addition, Loyola's face-off ability is almost always successful, giving the team an edge in close games. One of the biggest advantages to the success of the face-offs is the talent of junior defenseman Jamie

Hanford. The all-american face off specialist has come through again and again for the 'Hounds with his knack for winning face-offs, with a long pole no less.

Finally, the influx of young players entering the Loyola program will help keep the level of talent high and insure great teams for this year, as well as years to come.

The Weaknesses

The arrival of young talent on the team both helps and hurts the chances for a long as successful season. According to Coach Cottle, "Our inexperience is the biggest problem. We're learning as we go, and you would like to have learned (what is necessary) before you start."

The inexperience of some players could prove to hamper the 'Hounds in the long run. Several players possess tremendous, yet unfocused talent. Cottle is going to have to "fine tune" some of this ability in order to get it to work to the team's advantage. Cottle also expressed some concerns with the way the defense played in the team's only loss to North Carolina, "We could have played better than that and we have played better than that."

There is also the question of goaltending. Jim Brown had a great

season last year, stopping 63% of opponents shots. This year, Cottle has been running a split squad in Goal during practice and scrimmages between sophomore Brown and senior Sean Gaiser. During Loyola's game at North Carolina, the high scoring by Carolina caused Brown to get taken out of the game and replaced with Gaiser, who played extremely well despite the loss. In regards to running the split squad, Cottle stated, "Sean deserves a chance." While the job is not being fought for by any particular person, it will be interesting to watch how the goaltending pans out for the rest of the season.

Tough Opponents

The upcoming weeks are going to test the Greyhounds as to how serious they are about making it far into the playoffs this year with a list of very important games beginning March 19. They will be taking on extremely difficult teams such as Towson State (March 29), Syracuse (April 5), and Massachusetts (April 12). Fortunately, the games against Towson State and Syracuse will be at Curley Field, giving Loyola the home field advantage.

These are extremely important games for the 'Hounds. If they are going to get taken seriously for a

good run in the NCAA tournament, they will have to score some important victories against these teams. According to Coach Cottle, "We've got to win some of those games, we've got to get at least three wins against (the) playoff-caliber schools."

Cottle has confidence that his guys can do the job by using a lot of strategy mixed in with a lot of force, "We think we know how the next three teams are going to attack us, and we'll use that to help us win."

Important Players

Despite the loss of some important senior players Dave Cottle still has a good core of upper-classmen leaders he can turn to in order to help lead the team on and off the field. Defensively, the players to watch in terms of leadership are going to be Senior Defensesmen Brian Volpe and Kirk Blagrove. One of the great offensive leaders of the team is probably going to be senior midfielder David Mahoskey who currently has three goals and two assists in three games. These are the players that the newest, younger members of the team will look to for the leadership and "know-how" of how to keep Loyola a

championship team.

In addition to a core of upper-classmen leaders, there are also a few young prospects that will be fun to watch during the course of the year. These players include freshmen defensesmen Joe Rodrigues and Peter Haas, as well as Freshmen midfielder Michael Battista who already has 4 goals this season. Coach Cottle already has these players pegged as solid future leaders of the team, "These kids are gonna be real good players."

The secret to meshing the new and the old, as well as compensating for the loss of the key senior players mentioned above, is moving away from individuals towards a team mentality. According to Cottle, "We have to be a team defensive unit. We have to play on our team strengths. Last year, we really focused on individual talent, and we have to get away from that. Guys have got to start being there to help each other out."

In terms of offense, Cottle believes the team is looking better and better, "Our attack is a year older, so that helps. I think we'll be a much better offensive team, much more explosive." Experience is still the big factor that will determine the team's

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Women's b-ball falls short of championship despite strong efforts

by Kristie Veith
Sports Staff Writer

The women's basketball team closes out its season with a record of 9-18. Loyola ended up 8-17 in the regular season. They went on to finish with a record of 1-1 in the play-offs. Loyola successfully defeated the likes of Niagara, Iona, and Siena within the MAAC while dropping close decisions to Canisius, Fairfield, Manhattan, and St. Peter's. During the regular season Loyola also defeated Coppin State, Harvard, and South Carolina. The final 1996-97 MAAC standings were, in descending order: St. Peter's, Fairfield, Siena, Canisius, Loyola, Iona, Niagara, and Manhattan. Loyola's recent MAAC history is the 1992-93 team won twice as many MAAC games as it had the previous three years combined. Going into the MAAC preseason Loyola was ranked second in the preseason coaches poll. Lynn Albert and Mary Anne Kirsch were named to the preseason All-MAAC team.

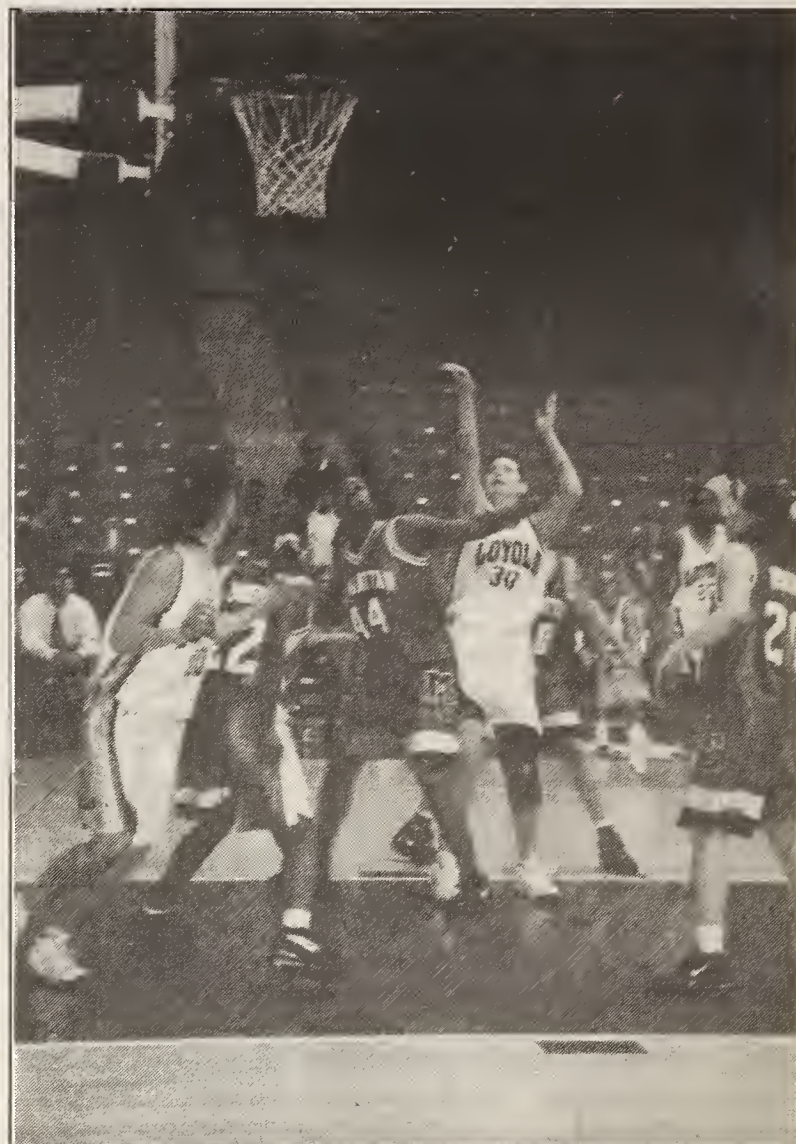
Going into the MAAC tournament, Kirsch was third in rebounding and eight in blocks. Senior, Lynn Albert was ninth in scoring, first in field-goal percentage, sixth in rebounding, sixth in steals, and second in blocks. Corey Hewitt is fifth in assists and first in free throw percentage. Throughout the season,

Albert was Diamond Club Classic All-Tournament, and MAAC player of the week for January 20. Kirsch made the Dead River Classic All-Tournament team. Jina Mosely was named to the Diamond Club Classic All-Tourney. Throughout the season several players had double figures scoring performances. Mosely led the team with seventeen double-figure scoring performances, Albert followed with sixteen, Kirsch had thirteen, Hewitt had nine and freshman Julie Mesaros had eight. Albert also had one thirty plus point performance.

Loyola was the fifth seed entering into the MAAC tournament. In women's basketball all teams advance to the MAAC playoffs. The match-ups were: Loyola vs. Canisius, Fairfield vs. Niagara, Siena vs. Iona, and St. Peter's vs. Manhattan. The team was ready to play after an introduction of each player with a spotlight shining on them as they were introduced. Going into the game against Canisius head coach, Pat Coyle told the team they were going to need top performances by Albert, Kirsch, and Mosely as well as a steady performance by the rest of the team. These key players as well as the remainder of the team stepped up to the challenge. Loyola controlled the match-up the whole

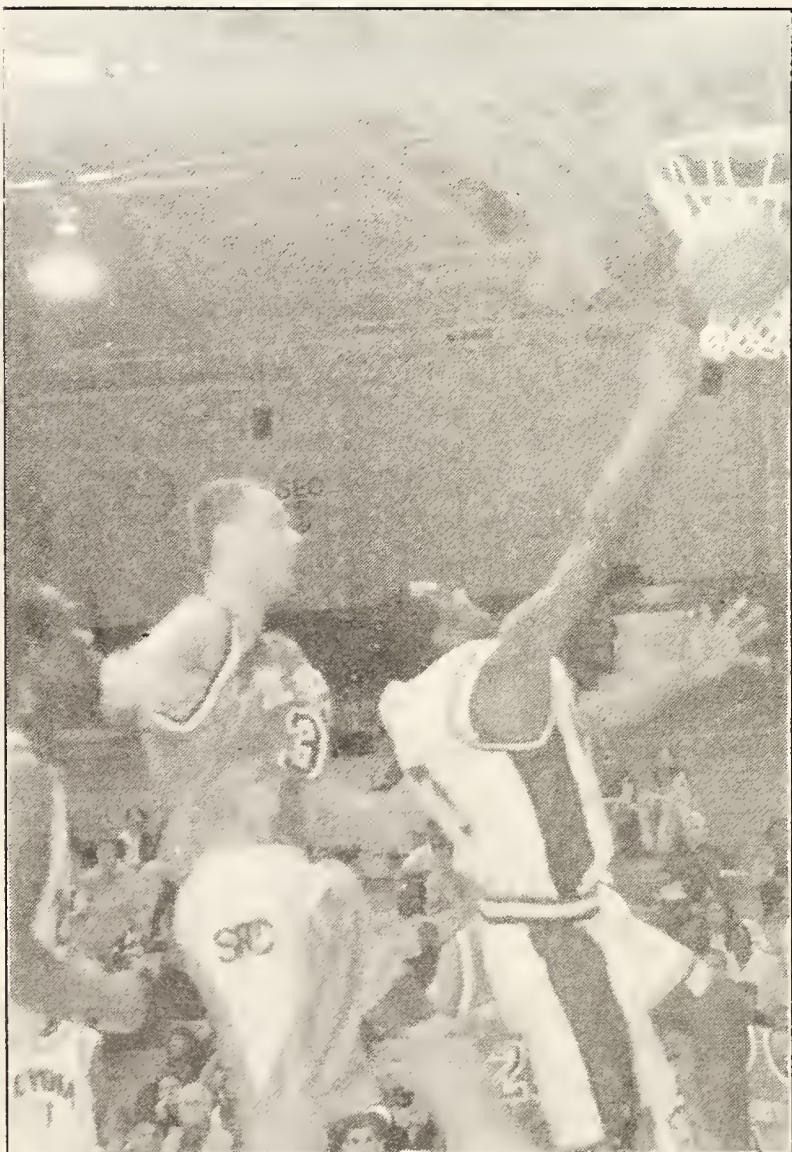
game. Loyola defeated Canisius and advanced onto the semi-final round of the tournament. In other match-ups, Niagara had a huge upset defeating Fairfield, Siena defeated Iona, and St. Peter's defeated Manhattan.

Loyola was matched up against the first seed St. Peter's. This game was touch and go the entire length of the game. Kristin Fraser had a key three pointer late in the game to tie up the match-up. Mosely had to be side-lined early in the game due to two quick fouls in the first half. Loyola tied up the match-up when Albert took the team ahead by two. St. Peter's tied up the game and it was forced into overtime. St. Peter's defeated Loyola 74-63. St. Peter's faced Niagara in the conference finals after the Purple Eagles had another huge upset in the semi-final round over Siena. Team manager, Eric Schafer had this to say about the season: "to play that well of a tournament after where we had been early in the season says a lot about the character of our team. It was no secret who we were going to, and so when our key players were asked to step up, they did just that." St. Peter's advances onto the NCAA tournament and will compete against Old Dominion on March 14. The Lady Hounds finished off a great season by turning in an impressive tournament in the MAAC playoffs.



Mary Anne Kirsch, preseason All-MAAC team, sinks a basket against Manhattan Photo by Becca Rumph

Men's basketball dreams of championship are ended by Niagara



Guard Milt Williams drives to the hoop in a regular season match. Williams would hit the last shot of the Hounds' season in a 53-43 loss to Niagara

photo by Andrew Zapke

by Shawn Daley
Sports Editor

Greyhound basketball ended its season on a low note two weeks ago, losing 53-43 to Niagara. Against the Purple Eagles in the quarter-finals of the MAAC tourney, the third-seeded Hounds were outplayed completely by a team that they had not lost to in their last eight games.

Loyola had been riding a six-game winning streak into the tournament, and hoped that some of their late-season fuel would kick in. With their highest seed in the MAAC tournament that Loyola had ever received, it appeared that they might be able to be part of March Madness. As the game approached, the dream was even closer to being realized. That afternoon, top-seeded Iona (22-6) fell to Fairfield in the opening match of the tournament. Iona's timely departure left the field with seven teams that Loyola had defeated during the regular season. The lane was clear for Loyola, as they faced a team that they had defeated handily twice this season.

But Niagara was also a team that was ready for them. They applied tremendous defensive pressure in the early goings of the game, as a series of bad passes by forward An-

thony Smith and guard Jason Rowe gave the Purple Eagles a 12-0 lead only three minutes into the game. Freshman Erik Cooper then started the scoring for the Hounds, nailing a three-pointer from the top of the key.

The Hounds could not capitalize off the trey, however, and continued to struggle. Meanwhile, Niagara poured on the offense, and a balanced attack from each starter contributed to leads of 10, 11, and 13 points in the winding moments of the half. The sole spark of life for Loyola came in sixth-man Darren Kelly, who came off the bench early in the half. Kelly's seven points kept the Greyhounds alive, bringing them within nine points to close the first half.

Down 27-18 at the break, the Hounds tried to regain some of the momentum they had in past games. Having shot only 38 percent from the field and a dismal 25 percent at the line, Loyola desperately needed a sign of life as they headed back to the court. The Greyhounds had only twenty minutes left to salvage their championship hopes.

Center Roderick Platt started the half off on the right foot, forcing a foul by Niagara's Jeremiah Johnson while powering his way to the hoop. He connected on his second shot from the line, and set his team in motion to make a comeback.

Rallying several times, the Hounds constantly seemed poised to take control. Misfortune kept plaguing the

team, however, as untimely fouls and miscues on passing by Rowe and Kelly let scoring opportunities slip past Loyola. The first time they pulled within five, on a tip-in by Cooper, a bad pass by guard Mike Powell set the Purple Eagles coasting to three easy points.

Smith, who before the tournament stated, "I want to win. That's what I've always wanted to do and keep trying to do, win," brought the Hounds to 34-30 on a driving layup. The move drew a foul from Niagara center Kevin Jobity, and Smith brought Loyola to the closest that they had been all night. Smith's inspirational drive was not followed by a rally, however. In its place came sloppy passing, which resulted in five more points for the opposition, and killed a tremendous effort by Loyola's senior forward.

Admirably, the Greyhounds would not let their season end just then. Behind Smith, who scored eight points overall, they charged within three again, bringing the score to 39-36 with 6:11 to play. Fouls by Smith prevented the Hounds from tying the Purple Eagles down the stretch, and the deficit held at three until four minutes later.

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